THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 16, NO. 18. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1898. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Economy in Shoe Buying.

It is such an easy matter to save a little here and there on your purchases. It's in simply turning your trade the right direction. You will find that our new stock of

Children's Shoes

are full of proofs that it is economy for you to buy your shoes from us.

Note a Few Prices:

Infants' Kid Shoes, sizes 2 to 5 at 25 cts
" " " " 2 to 6 at 48 "
Children's Chocalate Color, Fine Vesting Top, size 1 to 5, lace, at 75 "
Children's Chocalate Color, size 4 to 8, lace, at $1.10
Children's Chocalate Color, sizes 8 to 11, at $1.25

C. M. & W. W. FENELON,

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

Shirt Waists, Summer Corsets, Summer Dress Goods.

Our trade on these goods is good, but we have such a large stock that we are willing to sell at a

Great Sacrifice.

Look at these cuts and tell us whether they are cheap or not:

Shirt Waists	that cost	50c	now	.....	35c
" "	" "	75c	"	.....	50c
" "	" "	1.00	"	.....	75c
" "	" "	1.25	"	.....	1.00
" "	" "	1.50	"	.....	1.15
" "	" "	1.75	"	.....	1.25
" "	" "	2.00	"	.....	1.50

Summer Dress Goods and Sash Ribbons are selling without a CENT profit.
Summer Corsets worth 50 cents we are selling for 29 cents.

You car see these goods and not cost you a cent.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

The Man Did Not Die.

A persistent rumor was circulated last Saturday to the effect that a tramp had been kicked to death at the brewery; that the man had been seen to crawl along the walk and hold his chest after having been engaged in a fight with one of the brewery employes. Later the rumor had it that the man had been buried in the woods across the river by his assailant. The facts of the matter are substantially as follows: The tramp had just been released from the county jail where he, in company with two negroes, had been serving a ten days' sentence for vagrancy. After being released he started for the brewery and succeeded in quenching his thirst with the brown liquid at no expense to himself. He staid there all day and at supper time asked Mrs. Hilgerman for something to eat and was accommodated. After leaving the house he again started for the brewery but was given no more beer. Upon being refused, it is said, he used violent and indecent language to the men who had supplied his wants during the day. Upon this one of the men started for him, but the tramp was fleet of foot and escaped. Standing at some distance he renewed his insults with the result that the other man took after him, caught him and administered a good thrashing, the tramp at the end of the contest looking considerably the worse for the handling he had received. He undoubtedly was treated harshly and probably felt sore after it was over, but he didn't feel too sore to take the "Soo" train for Minneapolis Friday night and it wasn't necessary to carry him there either. He isn't dead and his body does not lie among the trees.

Star Lake Notes.

JUNE 17.

June 10, a boy at Albert Johnson's.

Saturday June 4, a boy at George Tupper's.

Rev. Kohlstead spoke at the hall Sunday evening.

LeRoy Annis arrived in town Wednesday and is acting as guide.

The addition to the store is nearly ready for use.

Since the recent rains and fine weather gardens are booming.

School closed last Friday, and Saturday the teachers gave a picnic at Bass Lake. All report a good time.

Saturday Hugh Gallagher, Principal of the High School, left for his home at Black River Falls.

Quite a number of tourists are coming to Star Lake since the fishing season opened.

Tuesday evening the L. O. T. M. held their regular meeting, added three members, and by a previous invitation the Knights arrived in time to enjoy the ice cream and dance.

STAR LAKE BROWNIE.

A Big Team.

Bob and Eva McGinley appeared here Friday and Saturday nights at the Grand and gave splendid satisfaction. Their work was clean, sharp and entertaining. To a person not acquainted with the fact that there are but two in the company it would appear that there were at least ten. Their make-up was put on in a hurry but no fault could be found. The audiences were kept in one continual roar of laughter. Mr. and Mrs. McGinley will spend the greater part of the summer in this region, putting in their time at the different lakes.

A Challenge.

I hereby challenge D. A. McMillan to throw me five falls in one hour, catch-as-catch-can, for from fifty to two hundred and fifty dollars ($50 to $250.) The match to take place either in Minocqua or Rhinelander within from two to four weeks' time.

ELY HAMMAN.

Minocqua, Wis., June 21, '98.

Latest War Publication Just Issued.

"War Pictorials" part one, Land and Water Series, Twenty Pages, size 7 to 11 inches, fourteen reproductions of photographs by E. H. Hart, U. S. Naval Photographer, also a detailed account of the war up to date. Send 6 cents in stamps to W. R. Callaway, G. P. A. Soo Line, Minneapolis, Minn.

Officers Elected.

The Rhinelander Volunteer Company elected officers on Friday as follows:

Captain—E. O. Brown.
First Lieutenant—D. H. Walker.
Second Lieutenant—Harry Kemp.

Rhinelander to Heafford.

The "Soo" runs a morning and evening train, every day except Sunday, between Rhinelander and Heafford.

Work Commenced on the New Box Factory

Tuesday afternoon P. W. Schurb and a crew of men began to tear down the kindling wood factory tower, preparatory to starting on the new box factory to be built by Hess & Shaw, of Chicago. Owing to the height and shape of the building the scaffolding was built up from the inside. Mr. Schurb figures that he will have the tower down in a week's time, when work on the box factory buildings will at once commence.

The engine house of the kindling wood factory will need but little changing over to suit the new conditions. A battery of three new boilers and one of the best smoke-stacks in this section are already in position, and it will take but little fixing over to generate steam. The engine bed is practically as good as new, and unless a larger engine is required than the one formerly in use, can be occupied immediately. Considerable of the shafting and steam pipe of the old plant may also be used by the Hess & Shaw people, who have a pretty fair start on their plant as the matter now stands.

We Will Celebrate the Fourth.

A meeting was held at the Hose House Monday evening and matters arranged for the celebration to take place here Monday, July 4. There was a goodly number in attendance and the sentiment was all for a big time. A committee of something over forty was appointed to look after the arrangements and among the number were many master hands at the business. The full program of exercises will be printed next week.

Fourth of July Rates.

On July 2, 3 and 4 the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at low rates to points on the North-Western System within 200 miles of selling station, good returning until July 5, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway. 21j23-30

Very Low Rates to Washington, D. C.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, account of N. E. A. Annual Convention to be held July 7-12. For dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 21j23-30

A family at Frenchtown, Wis., has a reminder of a tragedy that occurred last winter in the family. The name of the family is Finger, and they had a son named Edward. Last winter he was killed while at work at one of the camps of the Oconto Co., by being struck by a falling tree. Near the home of his people at Frenchtown a log is lodged high and dry upon the shore. It came down the river in the recent drive. Extending along its entire length, in letters a foot long cut out with an axe, is the following inscription: "Killed Ed. Finger, Feb. 21, '98."—Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

H. A. Johnson and wife left Tuesday morning for Detroit, Mich., where they will spend the summer. Mrs. Johnson will make the trip by rail, while her husband will cover considerable of the distance on his wheel, which he will ride from Clintonville to Milwaukee and from Muskegon, Mich., to Detroit.

Albert Eno, a woodsman, was arrested at Woodruff upon a warrant issued by Justice McIlree Thursday, charging him with a crime which would have instantly shortened his career in a southern state. He was bound over for trial before the circuit court at Eagle River and was taken to the county jail by Marshal Cass for safe keeping.

T. W. Martin, of Chicago, was the guest of his nephew, F. E. Parker, this week for several days. Mr. Martin is one of the officials of the Chicago Postoffice Department, holding the position of Assistant Superintendant of the Division of Inquiry.

The Priscillas will give a "Pillow Dex" party at the home of Miss Hattie Hilgerman on Friday evening, June 24. Strawberry sherbet and cake will be served. Come and bring your friends. Admission 10 cents.

Civil Engineers for the North-Western road were here Monday and Tuesday laying out the switch tracks for the Hess & Shaw box factory and the new store board factory.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Prideaux arrived in this city Friday from Phillips, and will remain here during the summer.

Miss Ada Verge spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Bixby, at McNaughton.

GRAY'S CLOSING OUT SALE.

I have taken the selling of this stock in my own hands and shall sell the balance of the goods at Private Sale in quantities to suit purchasers.

GOODS MUST BE SOLD

The goods must be sold at some price and to close them out as rapidly as possible we shall make prices that are First Cost and Below.

OUR LINE OF

DRESS GOODS and SILKS

is still complete and offers some rare bargains.

In SHOES we have the best line ever shown in Rhinelander. We still have all sizes and widths and widths and shall offer them at unheard of prices. If you wish to secure some of the goods at the Slaughter Prices we are making

Come Now and Secure First Choice.

IRVIN GRAY.

Brown St. Rhinelander, Wis.

NEW NORTH.

REISELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. • WISCONSIN.

THE greatest electric searchlight in the world, now being erected at Ft. Monroe to guard the entrance to the Chesapeake, has a beam of light nine feet in diameter, will illuminate an object 100 miles off, and can be seen on the clouds at even a greater distance.

CIENFUEGOS (pronounced the-en-fwar-gose, with the accent on the third syllable) was named in honor of Jose Cienfuegos y Jovellanos, who was captain general of Cuba, 1816-1819. The town was founded during his rule. Its name in English means "hundred fires."

THE "dactyograph," is a device that has been brought out in France for enabling direct correspondence between blind persons and those who can see. It is a kind of typewriter, which prints the letters in relief so that they are both visible to the eyes and sensible to the touch.

THE island of Porto Rico, which was discovered by Columbus in 1493, was named by him San Juan and was so called until the eighteenth century, when it became known as San Juan de Porto Rico, and is now generally shortened to Porto Rico. It is pronounced Por-to Reek-o, and means a rich port.

PRINCE HENRY, of Prussia, who is leading the German naval expedition to China, and who visited the emperor and empress of China, is reported to have found the emperor a nervous, trembling individual, while his wife exhibited the masterful activity and ability which confirms the native suspicion that she is the real ruler of the Yellow Kingdom.

CAPT. SIGSBEE is one of the few American naval officers who possess the right to wear a forign decoration. The emperor of Germany tendered him the cross of the Prussian Red Eagle in recognition of his services in the invention of a deep-sea sounding machine, much esteemed in the German navy. An act of congress, passed in 1882, was required to enable him to accept it.

MRS. W. D. SLOANE is about to make one great palace of the former residence of her sister, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, at Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue, New York, and her own mansion adjoining it. She will make the Sloane residence one of the most magnificent in this country. Before the improvements are completed, it is said, the cost will reach the half a million mark.

THE volunteers who think that $13 per month is small pay may find consolation in the knowledge that the common soldier in Russia receives three rubles per annum—about $2.25. The day rations consist of two pounds of sachary, which is a very coarse kind of bread made of cracked rye, baked hard at first, then cut into small pieces and further dried in a heated oven; a small quantity of salt and some soup.

IN the regular army the drum is a "lack numler," except as it appears in concerted music. All the calls are by bugle, as this has been found to have many points of superiority. One is its compact form, another its lesser liability to get out of order. A drum may easily have its head broken and is difficult to mend in the field; it is useless when wet. A bugle gives a far clearer sound and its calls can be heard at a longer distance.

A NORTH CAROLINA hilltop on which a fine house had been built proved to have such an attraction for lightning that the owner, in fear for his life, moved out at last and let the place go to ruin. A Pittsburgh man read the newspaper stories of the "lightning haunted" hill, meditated a while, finally bought the place for little or nothing, and in less than six weeks located an almost inexhaustible iron mine. For 12 years it has annually yielded iron ore enough to pay for the whole plant four times over.

THE war has brought the half military salutation into still more general popularity. Even ladies consider that it is much more reverent and popular than the old custom of the gentlemen lifting their hats to the women, and many of the "sex divine" are now returning and giving the half military salutation instead of the old time formal bows. It is a little awkward at the start, but the half military salutation is the most graceful manner of greeting friends, and besides it is much more dignified than old time "bowing and scraping."

THE grave diggers who were employed to dig Mr. Gladstone's grave in Westminster abbey came upon a leaden coffin of some unknown person. They also found remains of other persons of whose burial there is no record, among them a skull very much worn away, but seemingly that of a young man; shoulder bones and small bones of the arm in excellent preservation, but completely browned through age. And at a greater depth skulls were found, which, like the others, were only kept free from disappearance into mold by the dryness of the soil.

THE collection of old boots and shoes of celebrated people is now pursued by numbers of royal and noble European personages, who are ready to pay almost any price for the coveted objects. The queen of Italy possesses the shoes of Marie Antoinette, of Mary Stuart, the Empress Josephine, Queen Anne and the Empress Catherine of Russia. Lady Ermyntrude Malet, wife of the British ambassador at Berlin, has a choice and rare collection, including an embroidered slipper of Lucrezia Borgia. Carmen Sylvia makes a specialty of the boots of celebrated soldiers.

SHELLS THE FORTS AGAIN

For the Third Time Admiral Sampson's Warships Pound the Batteries at Santiago.

SHOTS CAUSE TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION.

Morro Castle's Flag at Half Mast—Demoralization Among Spanish Troops—None of Our Men Injured—Shores Swarm with Spaniards—Other War News of Interest.

On Board the Dispatch Boat Dauntless, Off Santiago de Cuba, via Kingston, Jamaica, June 20.—A careful inspection of the fortifications along the crest of the hills defending Santiago harbor since the bombardment Thursday morning shows that the American gunners spread wreck and ruin everywhere. Some of the batteries were demolished beyond repair. The vultures which circled on level wings over the hills as thick as swallows around a chimney for hours after the firing ceased furnished grewsome evidence of the fatality among the Spanish soldiers. Hundreds of troops could be seen from the ships digging in mounds of earth piled up by the explosions of the projectiles from the heavy guns for bodies while their heads were fanned by the wings of the black scavengers of the battlefield. There were two spots, one on the east and the other on the west of the harbor entrance, which were denuded of the foliage. The hilltops seem literally blown away. These marked the places where the 200-pound charges of gun cotton blown by the Vesuvius landed.

Morro's Flag at Half-Mast.

But the most ominous token of death flew from Morro castle. The saffron flag of Spain was half-masted for several hours. The significance of this is not known. It is not customary to half-mast flags, but possibly some Spanish leader was killed by the heavy fire of our guns, though some officers of the squadron believe that the flag was half-masted as a notification to the Americans that Lieut. Hobson and his brave men were dead. If such is the case they must have been wantonly murdered. The Spanish might seek to lay their death to the bombardment, but not a shot from the American ships struck the fortress. Neither Admiral Sampson nor Commodore Schley believe that Lieut. Hobson and his party have been killed.

Spanish General Killed.

Spies report to Admiral Sampson that the Spanish general, Jural, and several officers were killed by the gun cotton explosion at the first trial of the batteries of the Vesuvius.

There was evident demoralization among the Spanish troops during the bombardment. Officers could be seen with drawn swords driving the men to the guns, but even then they could not be forced to stay so long as our guns were directed at them. The 15 minutes' sight work of the Vesuvius had shattered their nerves. It is believed by some that the 13-inch projectile fired from the Texas which was reported to have exploded the powder magazine in one of the western batteries did not fall in the battery, but went beyond and blew up one of the ships in the harbor.

Not a Man Lost.

There were no casualties in the fleet, although the ships held a fixed position, as if inviting the Spaniards to fire upon them. The half-stripped ships' gunners never worked with more enthusiasm. The words of Rear Admiral Sampson were: "First silence the batteries on the shore and then continue firing until the fortifications are reduced." This order was strictly obeyed. It was the first time that such instructions had been given, and the men responded with a will. In 35 minutes the order was given to cease firing, and the message went to each ship from the admiral: "Well done;" and the officers and men turned in for breakfast.

Shores Swarm with Spaniards.

Several attempts to find landing places for the United States troops within a distance of two miles west of Santiago have demonstrated, along with previous inquiries to the eastward, that the shore for 15 miles is lined with Spaniards. While this will not prevent a landing close to Santiago, it may entail considerable delay, as the surrounding country must be thoroughly shelled and cleared before the troops can land in safety.

To Bombard Morro.

Admiral Sampson has decided to reduce to ruins Morro castle at Santiago. He has deferred attacking this fortification, knowing that the Spaniards were holding Hobson and his men there as a shield. Sampson has learned that the gallant land that sunk the Merrimac are no longer held in Morro castle, and he has decided to bombard the fort. He thinks that one shell from the Vesuvius will tear it to shreds. During the firing on Santiago's land batteries care was taken not to hit Morro because of the knowledge that Hobson and his men were confined there.

Big Spanish Force at Santiago.

Key West, Fla., June 20.—Juan Santos, a Cuban pilot who arrived here Sunday morning on board an American warship, reports that he entered Santiago de Cuba and found there a Spanish garrison of 15,000 men. He adds that the vessels of Admiral Cervera's fleet lying at that port are the armored cruisers Cristobal Colon, Vizcaya and Almirante Oquendo, two small cruisers, two torpedo boats and the Reina Mercedes, which had been stripped of her guns for the purpose of using them to reinforce the land batteries.

Reelected Senator.

Newport, R. I., June 15.—United States Senator Nelson W. Aldrich was reelected by the legislature on the first ballot.

WEEKLY WAR HISTORY.

Complete Record of Events Told in a Few Lines Covering All Important News.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

Admiral Dewey's official report of the bombardment of Manila was received in Washington.

A direct attack upon the Spanish seaboard and the capture of the Canaries is advocated at Washington.

Recruiting for the companies of the volunteer regiments is general in the states and fast work is being done.

Thirty-two transports, carrying upwards of 15,000 soldiers and conveyed by warships, sailed for Cuba from Key West.

Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, commander of the Seventh army corps, with headquarters at Jacksonville, received orders to prepare an army of 40,000 men to move on Havana.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15.

Admiral Sampson made an official report to Washington that all of Cervera's fleet are in Santiago harbor.

The last of the transports carrying troops to Cuba sailed from Tampa, Fla., and the entire expedition is now en route.

A general order has been issued to the effect that no native of the Philippines shall be enlisted in the army of the United States.

The seven men who served under Naval Constructor Hobson in the Merrimac expedition have been promoted by the navy department.

The defenses at Havana have been strengthened by a double rampart and 50,000 Spanish troops are said to be within the walls of the city.

In the second night attack of the Spanish on the marines at Guantanamo two of the Americans were killed and several others were wounded. The marines are determined to hold the ground until the troops arrive.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

Four thousand United States soldiers left San Francisco on four transports headed for the Philippine islands.

News comes from Havana by way of Jamaica that the people are starving and that many Americans are imprisoned.

According to advices from Madrid Gen. Blanco has been authorized to exchange Lieut. Hobson and the Merrimac prisoners.

Assurances have been received from Berlin that the German government has no intention of interfering in the Philippine question.

Admiral Sampson reported to Washington that the Cuban general, Rabbi, had occupied Aserraderos, only eight miles from Santiago, and practically a suburb of that Spanish stronghold.

The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius fired three shells at a Santiago fort, practically destroying it. The cruiser New Orleans battered down new defenses which the Spaniards were erecting.

The secretary of war sent to congress estimates for appropriations for the army up to January 1 next amounting to $13,200,000. The amount so far asked on account of the war is approximately $150,000,000.

American marines routed a large force of Spaniards in camp near Guantanamo bay and killed 40 of the guerrilla band. One American was wounded. A force of Cubans cooperated with the attacking party.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

It is expected that the third Manila expedition will leave San Francisco in about ten days.

It was again announced at Madrid that the Spanish reserve squadron had sailed from Cadiz.

The United States cruiser Buffalo, formerly the Nictheroy, of the Brazilian navy, arrived in New York.

The Spaniards are being driven from their outposts in the Philippines, and their condition is becoming critical.

The president has decided to send at once a second expedition of 6,000 men from Tampa to reenforce Gen. Shafter.

The fort and earthworks at Calmanera, near Guantanamo, were destroyed by a bombardment from the Texas, Marblehead and Suwanee.

Three thousand horses and mules broke loose in the camp at Tampa and caused a wild panic. It is feared several soldiers were killed in the stampede.

Advices from Key West say that more than 5,000 Spanish volunteers and many regulars from Puerto Principe and Nuevitas garrisons have deserted to the patriot army.

The warships under Admiral Sampson bombarded the forts of Santiago de Cuba for the third time. El Morro was spared, owing to the presence of Lieut. Hobson and his companions, but all the other defenses were probably rendered useless. The loss of life on the Spanish side was considerable.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

Capt. Gen. Blanco has refused to entertain a proposition to exchange the Merrimac prisoners.

The Cadiz fleet was sighted off Ceuta, on the north coast of Africa, sailing eastward into the Mediterranean.

Dispatches from Shanghai to London say the American troops have reached Manila. The news is not confirmed from other sources.

Admiral Dewey reported to the navy department that he was still maintaining the blockade at Manila and that the insurgents entirely surrounded the city.

The council general of Catalonia, representing the mercantile intelligence of Spain, has called on the Madrid government to sue for peace on any terms.

Maj. Gen. Miles arrived in Washington to consult Secretary of War Alger. He reported that Garcia's army, in pursuance of his request, was closing in upon Santiago de Cuba.

The insurgents in the Philippines are making remarkable progress and are said to have captured the family of Capt. Gen. August and the governors of the provinces of Cavite, Baluan and Bataan.

SUNDAY, JUNE 19.

It is said that Gen. Miles will personally lead the expedition to Puerto Rico.

One of the German war vessels at Manila has been ordered away, in heating that the kaiser intends no menacing act to American domination.

The rebels hold Manila at their mercy, but Admiral Dewey is anxious that the American troops should have the honor of receiving the Spanish capitulation.

In an interview in Madrid Capt. Auron, the Spanish minister of marine, said that Spain would ultimately send a fleet to Philippine waters regardless of cost or the result.

At a council of war at the white house it was decided that the original plans of campaign for the conduct of the war shall be adhered to and pushed with vigor and energy.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

Spanish infantry made a hasty retreat for cover at Guantanamo under heavy fire from American warships.

The inhabitants of Calmanera, Cuba, have strewn the streets with straw and oil with the intention of destroying the city and fleeing to the hills.

James T. Gatewood, of Ashland, Va., private secretary to Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, of the Seventh army corps, was struck by lightning and killed at Pablo Beach, Fla.

Admiral Sampson has decided to reduce Morro castle at Santiago. He has learned that Hobson and his men are no longer held in the fort as a shield against the fire of the American ships.

A careful inspection of the fortifications defending Santiago harbor since the bombardment shows that the American gunners spread wreck and ruin everywhere. Some of the batteries were demolished beyond repair.

Advices to the navy department confirm the report that the fleet of transports were off Santiago and that Spanish troops were numerous along the coast in the vicinity, prepared to resist the landing of the United States troops.

The Boston (Mass.) Woven Hose and Rubber company made an assignment with liabilities of $1,200,000.

CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

Daily Summary of the Work Being Done in Washington by Our Law-Makers.

MEASURES OF IMPORTANCE ARE PASSED

The House, by a Vote of 209 to 91, Favors the Resolution for the Annexation of Hawaii—Synopsis of the Measure—Other Bills and Resolutions Considered.

Washington, June 14. — An act authorizing the appointment of a nonpartisan commission to collate information and to consider and recommend legislation to meet the problems presented by labor, agriculture and capital was passed in the senate yesterday.

Washington, June 15.—A resolution was adopted in the senate yesterday to investigate payments made by congress to agents or lobbyists in connection with the claims of the book concern of the M. E. church, south.

Washington, June 16.—After the passage of a large batch of private pension bills the senate yesterday resumed consideration of the international American bank bill.

Washington, June 17. — The Hawaiian annexation resolution passed by the house was received in the senate yesterday and referred to the committee on foreign relations. The bill to incorporate the International American bank was further considered.

Washington, June 18. — The Newlands resolution for the annexation of the Hawaiian islands was favorably reported to the senate yesterday, and the conferees' report on the bankruptcy bill was also presented. A resolution was introduced and referred extending the thanks of congress to Naval Constructor Hobson and the volunteer crew of the Merrimac. Adjourned to Monday.

The House.

Washington, June 14.—The time was occupied in the house yesterday in discussing the Hawaiian annexation resolution.

Washington, June 15.—In the house yesterday a few private pension bills were disposed of and the Hawaiian debate occupied the remainder of the session.

Washington, June 16. — The general deficiency bill carrying an aggregate of $24,052,327, was reported to the house yesterday. All but $16,205,026 is for war expenses, and $6,070,872 of these ordinary deficiencies are for pensions. By a vote of 209 to 91 the Newlands resolution providing for the annexation of Hawaii was adopted. The following is a synopsis of the provisions:

The resolutions adopted in a preamble relate the offer of the Hawaiian republic to cede all of its sovereignty and absolute title to the government and crown lands, and then by resolution accept the cession and declare the islands annexed. The resolutions provide for a commission of five, at least two of whom shall be resident Hawaiians, to recommend to congress such legislation as they may deem advisable. The public debt of Hawaii, not to exceed $4,000,000, is assumed. Chinese immigration is prohibited; all treaties with other powers are declared null, and it is provided that until congress shall provide for the government of the islands all civil, judicial and military powers now exercised by the officers of the existing government shall be exercised in such manner as the president shall direct, and he is given power to appoint persons to put in effect a provisional government for the islands.

Washington, June 17. — In the house yesterday the bill supplemental to the war revenue measure designed to supply some omissions and to strengthen the means of administering the revenue act was passed and the general deficiency bill was discussed. A bill was introduced to increase the army ration by the addition of one-quarter of a pound of pure American cheese.

Washington, June 18.— The general deficiency bill occupied the time of the house yesterday. At the evening session several private pension bills were passed.

Washington, June 20. — In the house on Saturday the session was devoted chiefly to eulogies upon the life and character of former Senator Harris, of Tennessee.

Brother and Sister Drowned.

Springfield, Ill., June 20.—As Charles Sargent and his sister Goldie were crossing the Sangamon river in a buggy on Buckhart bridge, five miles south of Dawson, the horse became frightened, throwing the girl into the water. Her brother jumped in the water to rescue her and they were both drowned.

Refugees from Havana.

Kingston, Jamaica, June 16.—It is understood that the British warship Talbot, which brought 24 refugees from Havana five days ago, sailed from Port Royal Wednesday for Havana, to bring away the British consul there and any British subjects who are desirous of leaving the Cuban capital.

The War Bonds.

Washington, June 18. — The secretary of the treasury informed the members of the cabinet at yesterday's session that the subscriptions to the war loan were coming in very rapidly and that the indications pointed to a very large oversubscription.

Murderers Lynched.

Wetumpka, Ala., June 18. — The four colored burglars who murdered William Gordon and his wife and William Curley at this place and burned their residence have been taken from jail by a mob and hanged.

Fusion in Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 16. — In convention in this city democrats, populists and silver republicans fused and nominated a state ticket headed by John Lind for governor.

Three Girls Drowned.

Defiance, O., June 20.—Alice Stitzel and Mamie and Minnie Corner were drowned in the river near here. The young women went bathing and got in deep water.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending June 20.

The business portion of Garwin, Ia., was destroyed by fire.

Fire wiped out the entire business portion of Tracey, Cal.

Kansas populists met in Topeka and renominated John W. Leedy for governor.

Another revolutionary uprising in Port au Prince has been quelled after a fierce battle.

Ebenezer Poe, formerly auditor of the state of Ohio, died of apoplexy at Columbus, aged 52.

Shocks of earthquake were felt in many towns in eastern Tennessee, but no damage was done.

The democrats of the Tenth Indiana district nominated John Ross, of Lafayette, for congress.

Since the opening of navigation ten gold seekers have lost their lives in White Horse rapids in Alaska.

Moses Ricks and his father (colored) were lynched by a mob near Clarendon, Ark., for assaulting a white woman.

Caleb Gaines (colored) was taken from jail at Glasgow, Ky., and hanged by a mob for assaulting a four-year-old girl.

Rolling Minnesota populists met in Minneapolis and nominated a ticket headed by L. C. Long, of Magnolia, for governor.

Mrs. John P. Sawyer was shot and killed at Moline, Kan., by her husband, a prominent man, who mistook her for a burglar.

W. W. Hamilton, of Denver, lowered the world's professional bicycle record for one mile unpaced at Denver, his time being 1:53 4-5.

A cloudburst in St. Charles county, Mo., washed away bridges, flooded farms, and caused great damage near the city of St. Charles.

The colored republicans of Alabama met in Birmingham and nominated a ticket headed by Rev. A. J. Warner, of Birmingham, for governor.

The gross earnings of 122 American railroads for the first five months of the present year were $224,761,111, an increase, as compared with the corresponding period of 1897, of $29,902,820.

A Victim of Thieves.

Milwaukee, June 18.—A special from Pepin, Wis., says: Mary Seldor, the 17-year-old daughter of Thomas Seldor, a farmer living in a well-settled neighborhood two miles northeast of Pepin village, was murdered by robbers Thursday afternoon at about one o'clock while alone in the house, which was fired to hide all traces of the crime. The body was nearly consumed, only some of the larger bones and skull remaining intact. It is thought robbery was the motive of the crime, as $400 is missing. The girl was alone at the time. A suspect has been arrested.

Bad Fire in Utah.

Salt Lake City, Utah, June 20.—A special to the Tribune from Park City, Utah, says: The business portion of Park City, on Main street, excepting a few business houses on the upper end of the street, burned to the ground Sunday morning. The fire started about four o'clock in the American hotel, and, being fanned by a south wind, swept the entire street. Park City's business portion is now a mass of ruins. The damage is probably close to a million dollars.

Fire Destroys a Landmark.

Savannah, Ga., June 20.—The old Habersham rice mills, a block of the oldest buildings in Savannah, one of them being built in 1828, were destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon. The fire was started by lightning. The buildings were among the most historic in Savannah. One of them was fitted up at one time for the purpose of tendering a ball to Henry Clay, but he was not elected president and the ball was never given. Loss covered by insurance.

Killed by Lightning.

Jacksonville, Fla., June 20.—When about to go in bathing at Pablo beach Sunday afternoon James T. Gatewood, private stenographer to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Gatewood was from Richmond, Va., and had been here about a week. The lightning came from a clear sky, hitting Gatewood at the base of the brain and passing down the spinal column.

Railroad Must Pay.

Norwalk, O., June 20.—The jury in the case of Frank Schaeffer vs. the Nickel Plate railroad has returned a verdict for the plaintiff for $5,000. The case grew out of the railroad strike of 1894, the plaintiff claiming that the defendant conspired with other railroad companies by placing his name on the so-called "blacklist" to prevent him from securing employment.

Shipping Coal to Honolulu.

Tacoma, Wash., June 20.—J. B. Steeb, Hawaiian consul and United States commissioner, has just returned from the east. He says that shipments of coal aggregating 40,000 tons are soon to be made to Honolulu. One American ship, the St. Francis, is now at Baltimore loading a portion of this coal.

A Fatal Error.

Moline, Kan., June 18.—Mrs. John P. Sawyer was shot and killed at 1:30 Friday morning by her husband, who mistook her for a burglar. Mrs. Sawyer had arisen and stepped onto the rear porch. Sawyer, who is prominent, may lose his mind.

Killed by the Cars.

Denver, Col., June 20.—Wolf Frome and Mrs. Tony Lendhoff, while driving from East Denver to their home in Colfax were struck by the incoming Santa Fe train at the Grand avenue crossing, and both instantly killed.

Cost Three Lives.

Roanoke, Va., June 20.—Norfolk & Western passenger train No. 4 was wrecked at 12:45 a. m. Sunday two miles west of Shawsville. Three were killed and several injured.

MORE NEWS FROM DEWEY

He Says the Insurgents Surround Manila and Have Taken Many Prisoners.

HEALTH OF HIS SOLDIERS IS EXCELLENT

The Spanish Power Seems to Be Rapidly Crumbling—Wants Our Troops to Have the Honor of Receiving the Dons' Surrender—Message from Aguinaldo.

Washington, June 18.—The navy department has received the following from Admiral Dewey:

"Cavite, June 12, via Hong-Kong, June 17.—There is little change in the situation since my telegram of June 3. Insurgents continue hostilities and have practically surrounded Manila. They have taken 2,500 Spanish prisoners whom they treat most humanely. They do not intend to take the city at the present time. Twelve merchant vessels are anchored in the bay with refugees on board under guard of neutral men-of-war; this with my permission.

"The health of the squadron continues excellent. The German commander-in-chief arrived to-day. Three German, two British, one French, one Japanese men-of-war now in port. Another German man-of-war expected. The following is list of the Spanish vessels captured and destroyed:

Spanish Power Crumbling.

Manila, June, 16, via Hong-Kong, June 18.—Spanish power is crumbling in the Philippine islands.

Gen. Pena and a thousand Spanish soldiers have surrendered at Santa Cruz; similar surrenders have taken place at La Guna and at Pampanga, and in each case hardly anybody was killed.

The insurgents, under Gen. Aguinaldo, and the American sailors and marines of Admiral Dewey's fleet, completely surround Manila.

The foreign residents have fled to the ships.

The governors of the provinces of Cavite, Baluan and Bataan, were also made prisoners.

All interior sources of supply are now cut off from the Spanish forces in Manila.

The Americans can take Manila within 24 hours after the arrival of the troops. The city is now at the mercy of the American fleet.

Saw Our Troops.

London, June 20.—The Hong-Kong correspondent of the Times says: The rebels hold Manila at their mercy, but Admiral Dewey is anxious that the American troops should have the honor of receiving the Spanish capitulation. The steamer Yuen Sing reports passing the United States troopship City of Peking on the morning of the 12th near Manila.

Message from Aguinaldo.

New York, June 20.—John Barrett, former minister of the United States to Siam, cables from Hong-Kong as follows:

"Emilio Aguinaldo, the leader of the Philippine natives and colorists, by whose side I have witnessed several of his splendid battles against the Spanish, has asked me to forward this as a true statement of the causes of the revolt against Spain, and the intentions of himself and his followers as to the future:

"As America protects the Cubans, so she will protect the Philippines. She will give us the liberty for which we have struggled for years. All the world will respect us when America protects us. We rebelled against Spanish authority because of the corruption of the government officials, her crushing taxes, her horrible cruelty, and her refusal to execute the reforms which she promised.

Insists He Is Humane.

"I want to tell America that I am humane. The Spanish governor put a price of $20,000 on my head. I have been poisoned once and stabbed by his bravos. My generals have captured his wife and children. They are treated like royalty and will be freed. I promised American Consul Wildman I would forget and forgive.

"I consider Admiral Dewey the lion of Manila, and I thank America from my heart for giving us Wildman and Williams. They are wonderful men for freeing my country from Spanish cruelty and licentious greed. God and history will repay them. I do not believe America will sell the Philippines to the highest bidder.

"EMILIO AGUINALDO."

Death of an Iowa Pioneer.

Dubuque, Ia., June 20.—Gen. C. H. Booth, a pioneer resident of Iowa, died Sunday, aged 82. He was one of the originators and builders of the Dubuque & Sioux City railroad, and was for many years an officer of that corporation. He was an inventor of much note and a man who did much to develop the railroad and other interests of the northwest.

Claims Are Settled.

Washington, June 17.—The claims of Canadian sealers arising out of seizures made by the United States in Behring sea were finally settled by the payment to Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, of approximately $473,000, being the full amount of claims as settled under an agreement between the United States and Great Britain.

Three Killed in a Fight.

Mariana, Ark., June 20.—A terrible fight occurred on board a Sunday excursion train returning to Wynne, Ark., carrying several half-drunken negroes. A difficulty between two women led to a free fight, in which 50 shots were fired and razors and clubs used freely. Walter Allison, Pope Thomas and Mack Irvin were killed.

The Nicaraguan Canal.

Washington, June 17.—Prof. Haupt, of the Nicaragua canal commission, was before the senate committee on the Nicaragua canal Thursday. He expressed the opinion that the canal as proposed was entirely feasible, and placed the cost of construction at between $90,000,000 and $95,000,000.

Cheated a Slot Machine.

Columbus, O., June 20.—Judge E. P. Hammond, of the United States court, sentenced William Nethercutt, of Wellston, to serve three years for passing bogus nickels on a slot machine.

Favor an Alliance.

Toronto, Ont., June 16.—The Methodists in conference here passed a resolution unanimously favoring an Anglo-American union. They then sang "America" heartily.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Post Office Changes.

The fifteenth annual readjustment of presidential postmasters' salaries and changes in classification, to occur July 1 next, will affect Wisconsin as follows:

Oshkosh is advanced from second to first class; Merrill is advanced from third to second class; Portage is relegated from second to third class; Fox Lake is relegated from third to fourth class.

Increases:

Baraboo	$2,000	$2,100	Lodi	$1,100	$1,200
Barron	1,[illegible]	1,3[illegible]	Marshfield	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Bayfield	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Mayville	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Beaver Dam	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Medford	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
B. R. Falls	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Menomonie	1,[illegible]	[illegible]
Boscobel	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Merrill	1,[illegible]	[illegible]
Brodhead	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Neenah	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Centralia	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	New Lond'n	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Chilton	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	N. Richmo'd	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Chip. Falls	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]	Omro	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Clint'nv'le	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Oshkosh	2,[illegible]	3,[illegible]
Columbus	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Peshtigo	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Cudahy	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Phillips	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Edgerton	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Racine	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]
Ellsworth	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Reedsburg	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Elroy	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Rhinela'd'r	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Ev'nsv'le	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Rice Lake	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
F'd du L'c	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]	Ripon	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Gr. Rap'ds	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Sharon	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Gr'n Bay	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]	Shawano	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Hartford	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Stoughton	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Hayward	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Tomahawk	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Horicon	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Two Rivers	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Hudson	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Washburn	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Janesville	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]	Waukesha	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]
Kaukauna	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Wauwat'sa	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Kenosha	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]	Wausau	2,[illegible]	2,[illegible]
Kilbourn	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	West Bend	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Lake Mills	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]			

Decreases:

Clinton	$1,400	$1,[illegible]	La Crosse	$2,[illegible]	$2,[illegible]
Depere	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	Portage	2,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Durand	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]	S. Milwa'k'e	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]
Hurley	1,[illegible]	1,[illegible]			

A Splendid Gift.

Ex-Senator Sawyer has presented $25,000 to the city of Oshkosh to aid in establishing a public library. Marshall Harris, a pioneer lumberman of the city, bequeathed his estate, valued at $80,000, to Oshkosh for a library fund, provided the city raised a like amount. The city raised $55,000 and Mr. Sawyer made up the amount necessary, putting up $25,000, thus creating a public library fund of $160,000.

The Foresters.

At the annual meeting in Madison of the state high court of the United Order of Foresters Milwaukee was selected as the next place of meeting and the following officers were elected:

High chief ranger, W. A. Hazleton, Baraboo; high vice chief ranger, D. M. Card, Milwaukee; high secretary, Gabe Ringenolius, Milwaukee; high treasurer, B. M. Parsons, Madison; high physician, R. C. Montgomery, Madison; high counselor, N. H. Dodge, Madison.

Veteran Journalist Dead.

Alexander M. Thompson, a veteran politician and newspaper writer, died in Milwaukee from cancer of the stomach, aged 76 years. Mr. Thompson was twice elected to the state legislature and was made speaker on each occasion. He was also employed at different times on Chicago and Milwaukee newspapers besides having conducted journals in several Wisconsin cities.

Wisconsin Crops.

Reports of the condition of crops in the state say:

Rainfall abundant, well distributed and timely. Temperature above normal. All crops made unusually good growth. Winter wheat and rye heading well. Oats and barley very rank; some complaint of lodging on rich ground. Tobacco setting is progress and plants starting well. Strawberries beginning to ripen. Fruit prospect excellent.

Soldiers' Monument Arrives.

The soldiers' monument designed by Sculptor Conway and executed in Rome arrived in Milwaukee. The monument filled an entire car and came just as it was packed in Italy, the customs officers allowing it to come through without inspection. The site selected for the monument is at the intersection of Grand avenue and Tenth street.

The News Condensed.

The eighth triennial reunion of the Alumni association of the Wisconsin school for the deaf was held at Delavan.

The planing mill of the Marinette Planing Mill company was destroyed by fire, the loss being $12,000.

In a wreck at Baraboo Engineer Robert Chamberlain was so badly injured that he died. He leaves a wife and two daughters.

William O'Brien, aged 12, son of Superintendent O'Brien, of the Dells paper mill, was drowned in the Chippewa river at Eau Claire.

The thirtieth annual meeting of the Old Settlers' society of Walworth county was held on the fair grounds in Elkhorn, more than 4,000 persons being present.

The Ashland national bank and the First national bank have consolidated under the name of the Ashland national bank.

It has been decided to locate a $10,000,000 branch of the Dreher (Austria) brewery in Milwaukee.

Edward Austin, aged 54, for many years an employe of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance company, committed suicide in Milwaukee by shooting himself.

At Chippewa Falls thieves entered Notre Dame church and secured booty valued at about $1,000.

The Wisconsin Cavalry association, comprising the surviving members of the four cavalry regiments which this state sent to the civil war, has reelected Gen. Henry Harnden, of Madison, president.

Judge John B. Cleland, who has been reelected to the circuit court bench in Portland, Ore., was born in 1848 on a farm near Janesville.

The body of Frank White was taken from the river at Omro. It is supposed that he fell into the river while intoxicated.

Private Herbert Chappell, of Platteville, a private in the First Wisconsin regiment, died of spinal meningitis at Jacksonville, Fla.

James Kearney, of Chicago, who shot and killed his wife in Milwaukee on April 3, was sentenced in the municipal court to 14 years in state's prison.

Charles Stillwell, aged 20, a mechanic, shot himself through the head in the house where he boarded in Eau Claire. Disappointment in love was the cause.

The young women of Lawrence university in Appleton presented a handsome silk flag to the cadet battalion with appropriate exercises.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

All Indications Are That Trade Is Good Throughout the Country and on the Increase.

New York, June 18.—Bradstreet's says: "Unprecedented foreign trade totals, involving heavily increased shipments of breadstuffs, provisions, raw cotton and manufactured products; flattering crop prospects, pointing to a very large yield of wheat and most other cereals, as well as cotton; profitable railway operations, as reflected in relatively higher gains in net than in gross receipts; activity in nearly all lines of manufacturing except some textile branches; prices for most staples showing heavy advances over the preceding year; bank clearings exceeding all previous records at this date; a volume of new demand limited in the east and south to midsummer dullness, but in the west and northwest comparing favorably with records of previous years, and a low rate of business mortality, are all features of the general business situation at the present time.

R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"The passing of the war tax bill, the offering of bonds and the collapse of Leiter and cash wheat, have made the week somewhat exciting. In spite of some features which cannot be justified, the tax bill was approved as probably the best that could be obtained from congress this year, and gave assurance of needed revenue for the emergency. Its bond provision has already called out offers for more than three times the amount desired, and it probably will prove the most successful loan ever invited by the United States. A great victory in the field could hardly be more important, especially in its influence on foreign opinion. Not less significant was the excess of exports over imports in May by $77,880,320, making a merchandise balance in favor of the United States of $571,859,027 in 11 months of the fiscal year, while net imports of gold were $10,026,989, though in no previous fiscal year have the net imports of gold exceeded $87,490,127 in 1882.

"Not less important is the official showing that this nation has supplied to others 10,058,258 bushels of wheat and 24,000,000 bushels of corn in 11½ months, without checking receipts from farms, and sees wheat fall 20 cents in a week because a crop is promised greater than the last by 100,000,000 bushels. This decline would have come sooner had not Mr. Leiter looked for larger gains, but the benefit to this country by the average advance of nearly 25 cents for the crop year on wheat exported has been about $35,000,000, and to producers much greater.

"Failures for the week have been 223 in the United States, against 224 last year, and 20 in Canada, against 26 last year."

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Standing of the Various Clubs in the Leading Baseball Organizations Up to To-Day.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Cincinnati	34	17	.667
Boston	32	18	.637
Cleveland	31	19	.620
Baltimore	28	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago	29	23	[illegible]
Pittsburgh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Philadelphia	[illegible]	[illegible]	.425
Brooklyn	[illegible]	[illegible]	.417
Washington	19	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis	19	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville	18	35	[illegible]
Western league:			
Indianapolis	32	15	.681
Columbus	28	18	.609
Kansas City	29	29	[illegible]
St. Paul	29	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Minneapolis	18	21	[illegible]
Detroit	18	[illegible]	[illegible]
Omaha	12	31	[illegible]
Western association:			
Peoria	23	11	.677
Quincy	20	12	.625
Dubuque	21	19	.525
Rock Island	15	17	.469
Ottumwa	14	19	.424
St. Joseph	9	23	.281

Result of Gasoline Explosion.

Tracy, Cal., June 20.—A fire caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove in the restaurant of Mrs. Mann on Front street Sunday destroyed the entire business portion of this town, which consisted of three blocks of closely-connected buildings. The residence portion of the town escaped damage and is all of Tracey now remaining. The total loss is about $87,000; partly insured.

Found Guilty.

Dubuque, Ia., June 20.—The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree against John McGarry, fixing the penalty at 20 years in the penitentiary. McGarry was accused of assassinating William O. Lavake, an attorney, in his office March 15 last. The trial lasted two weeks.

Will Meet at Quebec.

Ottawa, Ont., June 17.—It has been decided to hold the international conference between the United States and Canada at Quebec on the 15th of July.

Honored by Iowa Veterans.

Sioux City, Ia., June 16.—F. W. Terrill, of Manchester, Ia., was chosen commander of the grand army of Iowa.

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 20.

LIVE STOCK—Native Steers	$4 [illegible]	@	5 [illegible]
Sheep	3 [illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Hogs	4 [illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
FLOUR—Minnesota Bakers'	5 [illegible]	@	[illegible]
Winter Patents	6 [illegible]	@	6 [illegible]
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
No. 2 Red July	81	@	[illegible]
CORN—No. 2	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
July	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
OATS—No. 2 White	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
July	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
BUTTER—Creamery	12½	@	17
Factory	11½	@	12½
EGGS	[illegible]	@	12
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$4 [illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Texas Steers	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Stockers	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Feeders	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Bulls	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
HOGS—Light	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Mixed	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
SHEEP	[illegible]	@	5 [illegible]
BUTTER—Creamery	14	@	[illegible]
Dairy	11½	@	[illegible]
EGGS	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
POTATOES, New (per bbl.)	1 [illegible]	@	2 [illegible]
PORK—September	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
LARD—September	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
RIBS—September	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
GRAIN—Wheat, July	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
September	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
December	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Corn, July	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Oats, July	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
MILWAUKEE.			
GRAIN—Wheat, July	$ 86	@	87
Oats	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Rye, No. 1	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Barley, No. 2	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
KANSAS CITY.			
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2	$ [illegible]	@	[illegible]
Corn, No. 2 White	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Oats, No. 2 White	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Rye, No. 2	40	@	[illegible]
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 [illegible]	@	5 [illegible]
Texas Steers	3 [illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Stockers and Feeders	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
HOGS—Packers'	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
Butchers'	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
SHEEP	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
OMAHA.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 [illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Cows and Heifers	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
Western Steers	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]
HOGS	[illegible]	@	[illegible]
SHEEP	[illegible]	@	4 [illegible]

SHOOTING AT SEA.

It Is Difficult to Shoot Effectively from a Ship's Deck—Rule Followed by American Navy.

Necessarily the deck of a vessel at sea offers a much less satisfactory platform from which to shoot than the solid foundation provided in a land fort, since even when the ocean is calmest the vessels must constantly roll from side to side. Theoretically the best time to fire would be at the moment between the rolls, when the deck of the ship is perfectly level, and in a general way it may be said that an attempt is made to do the shooting at that instant. It is practically impossible, however, to fire invariably when the decks are horizontal. No matter how careful the gunner, the piece is almost always exploded just before or just after the proper instant, says the New York Press.

The American practice, both in the army and navy, has always been to shoot low and always save ammunition until it was possible to use it effectively. In the navy the tradition to shoot low has crystalized into a standing rule, unwritten, indeed, but none the less religiously observed, and its wisdom has been proved on more than one occasion of great importance.

The precise form of this unwritten naval rule is to "wait for the downward roll." This is the converse of the maxim obtaining in the British navy that it is best to take advantage of the "upward roll," which has been observed almost from the beginning of naval fighting by the gunners on English ships.

This was rendered the more certain from the fact that the spherical projectiles then in use would ricochet along the surface of the waves if they struck the water exactly as a stone will skip along the top of a pond when properly thrown from the hand of a small boy.

The Waste of War.

A shell thrown from a 24-ton quick-firing gun rushes through the air at the velocity of 4,900 feet per second, striking its object with a force equal to that of 11,220 tons falling one foot. And yet, comparatively speaking, they are very harmless. Thus during the oneday bombardment of Alexandria by the British fleet of 12 ships, lasting from 7 a. m. to 4:30 p. m., no less than 3,165 shells were thrown into the town, yet not more than 600 Egyptians were killed—that is, it took, roughly speaking, six shells to kill one man.

Again, during the Franco-German war, the Germans threw 200,000 shells into Belfort, only killing 60 Frenchmen, or 200 shells to kill one Frenchman. At Strasburg, in the same war, it took 18 shells to kill every man. And at the siege of Paris 110,000 shells only killed 107 and wounded 200.

State Lands in Sweden.

Sweden has now 12,056,246 acres of forest lands owned by the state, an increase in the state's holdings in 13 years of 3,300,972 acres.

ICE CREAM CENTURIES AGO.

The Delicious Summer Confection First Manufactured in Italy—How It Originated.

Early June days generally see the ice cream and soda parlors doing a steadily increasing business. Ice cream is a much older sweetmeat than many persons suppose. In the beginning of the seventeenth century goblets made of ice and also iced fruit—that is, fruit frozen over — were first brought to table. The limonadiers, or lemonade sellers, of Paris, endeavored to increase the popularity of their wares by icing them, and one, more enterprising than the rest, an Italian named Procope Couteaux, in the year 1660, conceived the idea of converting such beverages entirely into ice, and about 20 years later iced liquors—that is, liquors changed into ice—were the principal things sold by the limonadiers. By the end of that century iced liquors were quite common in Paris.

Ice cream, or iced "butter," as it was first called, from its supposed resemblance to that substance, soon followed. It was first known in Paris in 1774. Duc de Chartres often went at that time to the Paris coffee-houses to drink a glass of iced liquor, and the landlord having one day presented him with his "arms" formed in edible ice, this kind of sweetmeat became the fashion. German cooks at once took up the new art. It was not long in reaching England, for in 1776 a French cook resident in London, named Clermont, wrote "The Modern Cook," in which sweet ices were first described for the instruction of English cooks. The ice cream of these days is an enormously elaborated sweetmeat compared with that of the olden time.

Found by Grave Diggers.

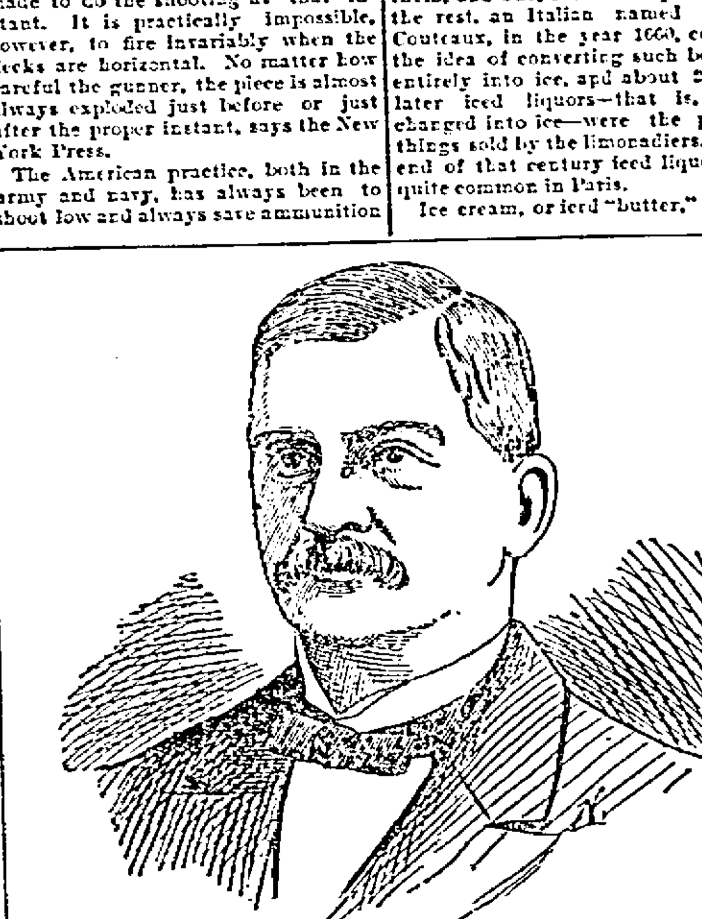
The gravediggers who were employed to dig Mr. Gladstone's grave in Westminster abbey came upon a leaden coffin of some unknown person. They also found remains of other persons of whose burial there is no record, among them a skull very much worn away, but seemingly that of a young man; shoulder bones and small bones of the arm in excellent preservation, but completely browned through age. And at a greater depth skulls were found which, like the others, were only kept free from disappearance into mold by the dryness of the soil.

Eulalia's Husband.

The only prince of the royal house of Spain who is now in active service in Cuba in the cause of his country is Don Antonio, infant of Spain. He is in the prime of life, being only just 22, and colonel of the "crack" regiment of hussars, "El Princesa." He is the husband of Infanta Eulalia.

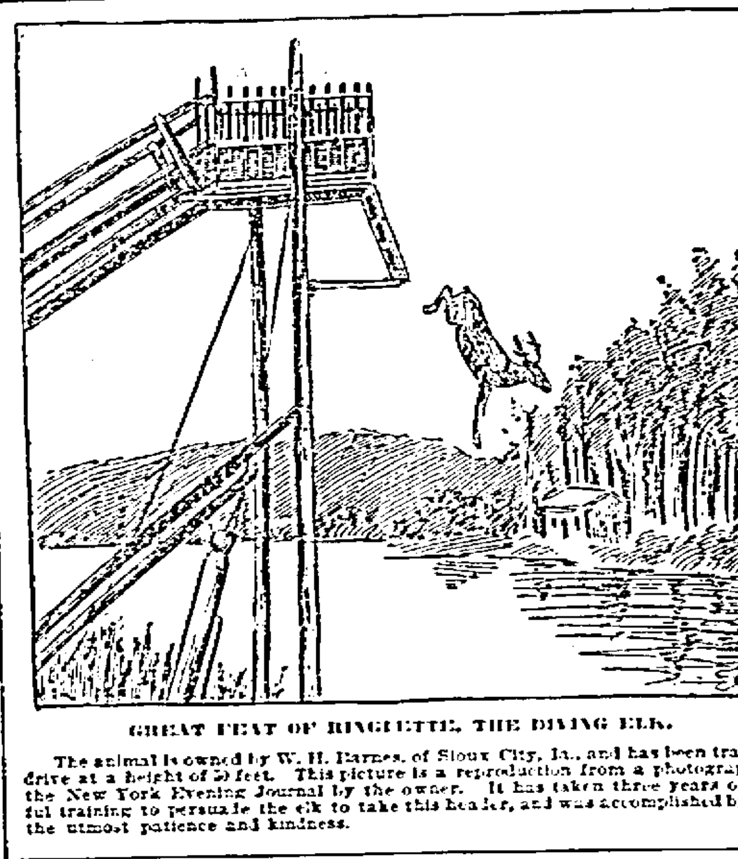
Big Ingot of Steel.

A Sheffield (England) firm has just turned out an ingot of steel 50 tons in weight. It is the yield of four furnaces, and will be used in the making of heavy guns.



COL. WILLIAM ALEXIS STONE.

This gentleman, who has just been nominated for governor by the republicans of Pennsylvania, is now a congressman, representing the Twenty-third district of Pennsylvania. He is a native of Delmar township, Tioga county, Pa., and is 52 years of age. He was a second lieutenant during the civil war, and after the war was a lieutenant colonel in the Pennsylvania militia. He is now serving his fourth term in congress.



GREAT FEAT OF RINGLETTE, THE DIVING ELK.

The animal is owned by W. H. Barnes, of Sioux City, Ia., and has been trained to dive at a height of 50 feet. This picture is a reproduction from a photograph sent the New York Evening Journal by the owner. It has taken three years of careful training to persuade the elk to take this header, and was accomplished by using the utmost patience and kindness.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The elephant has no fewer than 40,000 muscles in his trunk alone, while a man has only 527 in his entire body.

Air in its pure state is composed thus: Nitrogen, 77 per cent.; oxygen, 21 per cent.; other compounds, two per cent.

It is a noteworthy fact that sheep thrive best in a pasture infested with moles. This is because of the better drainage of the land.

A London specialist says the most expensive drug is physostigmine, an ounce of which would cost nearly $1,000,000. It is prepared from the Calabar bean, and is used in diseases of the eye.

Glass bricks are gradually coming into use, and it is said that glass will soon be used for making statues for public squares, as it resists the corroding effect of the weather much better than marble or granite.

The so-called "liver" or pyloric caeca of the common starfish, has been found by Miss Ellen Stone to be closely related in function to the pancreas of the vertebrates. The work was done in the laboratory of Brown university under the direction of Mr. R. W. Tower.

The largest stock yards in the world are in Chicago. The combined plants represent an investment of over $10,000,000. The yards contain 20 miles of streets, 20 miles of water troughs, 50 miles of feeding troughs and 75 miles of water and drainage troughs. The yards are capable of receiving and accommodating daily 20,000 cattle, 20,000 sheep and 120,000 hogs.

Drops of Air.—It is not an uncommon sight in a laboratory where experiments with liquefied air are being conducted to see drops of air falling on a lecture table and running about exactly like drops of water on a hot stove. In fact, the table may be called as "red hot" in comparison with the temperature of the liquefied oxygen and nitrogen, of which the drops consist.

THE MAN IN THE TRUNK.

A New Way the Thieves of Paris Have of Getting the Burglar Into the House.

Two well-dressed men from Paris drove up to the best hotel in a country town in the department of the Eure, relates a Paris correspondent, and engaged a double-bedded room. They deposited a very heavy trunk in a corner, and then went out to see the town, telling the landlady, a widow, that they would return at night. But night came and the two men did not come back at the time specified. The landlady waited, much surprised, and kept her establishment open after the usual hour for closing. This was soon observed by the local gendarmes on duty, who entered the hotel and reminded the proprietess of the place that the curfew, or its modern substitute, had tolled the knell of parting day, and that it was full time to extinguish lights in all inns and cafes. The widow said she was waiting for two men who had left a big trunk behind them. This caused the gendarmes to reflect a little. One of them, well versed in criminal annals, suddenly remembered the Gouffe case. He also thought of the young stampcollector who was murdered in Paris a few years since, and whose body was thrust into a trunk. Anxious to secure all the credit of a discovery which might lead to promotion and glory, the gendarme learned in criminal lore asked the widow to let him see the trunk, and told his companion to wait for him at the bar or buvette of the hotel. The landlady accordingly led the man to the room, and he began to gauge the weight of the big box, when suddenly the lid flew up and out jumped a wiry little man, who brandished a big revolver in his right hand. The widow screamed and the gendarme was temporarily thrown off his guard, but he soon pulled himself together and grappled with the person who had been acting jack-in-the-box. The other gendarme, hearing the landlady's shrieks and the scuffling overhead, was soon on the scene of action and helped his colleague to manacle the mysterious person who had jumped out of the trunk and to take him to the lockup. There the fellow refused to give his name or to say anything about his companions, who are supposed to have returned to Paris, leaving him to plunder the inn when the owner and her servants were asleep.—St. Louis Republic.

Homes of the Anthracite Miners.

Each little house, with the boxes, cubby-holes, and fences about it, has been built by the man who lives in it. And he is a laborer, a struggler for mere existence, not deft in the use of tools, nor with an eye for the symmetrical, nor with an appreciation for anything beyond the most primal facts of living. The roofs of the buildings slant at all angles, with no two sides of the same length or deflection. One portion will have eaves, while its companion will scorn the luxury. The same incongruity prevails everywhere. Some of the small openings used for windows are high, while others are low. One door will open in, and another out. The hinges have evidently come from the company scrap-pile, and the staples and latches and locks from the same source. Some of the roofs have shingles, others weather-boards, while others are formed of great pieces of rusty sheet-iron.—Jay Hambridge, in Century.

Improved Gunnery.

The wonderful strides made in the science of gunnery since 1840 are shown by the fact that at that period a 68-pound projectile fired with a charge of 18 pounds of powder gave a muzzle velocity of between 1,500 and 1,600 feet a second, while at the present day a 100-pound shell, fired with 14½ pounds of cordite, gives a muzzle velocity of 2,620 feet a second.—Boston Budget.

FIRING THE GREAT GUNS.

Description of the Manner of Working the Thirteen-Inch Cannon on a Big Battleship.

"I am told," said Capt. Higginson, of the battleship Massachusetts, now of the flying squadron, "that the Indiana put a shell from her 13-inch gun through a target at 2,000 yards, and then went through the same hole with a second shell. Pretty good work for one of these fellows," and the muscular little captain stroked the muzzle of one of the four 13-inch guns that make up the main battery of the big ship of the line.

Don't get out a tape measure or a foot rule and measure off 13 inches and wonder to what portion of the gun that refers, because it would avail you little; but rather listen to the account of the stupendousness of this greatest engine of destruction, of modern days. A "13-inch breech-loading rifle," as the biggest gun used in the navy is technically described, is a piece of metal weighing 135,000 pounds, a few inches over 38 feet in length, and with a powder space 15.5 inches in diameter and 59.5 inches long.

The only reference to 13 inches is in the diameter of the steel projectile fired. This monstrous gun throws a projectile that weighs 1,100 pounds, and the amount of powder consumed for each shot so fired is 520 pounds. The explosion of this powder sends this weight of 1,100 pounds of metal from the muzzle at the speed of 2,100 feet per second, and with an energy of 33,627 tons—enough to send it through 24 inches of steel at 1,000 yards, and 21 inches at a mile distant; and while the mechanism of this gun is complicated, and while every part after every shot must be cleaned, so complete is the discipline aboard that it may be fired once every three minutes. And there are four of these terrible engines.

It is a bright, clear day, and the Massachuetts has sighted an enemy's warship. The preliminary work of clearing for action has been accomplished; railings, ladders and boats are down and have been stowed away, and everything movable in the big ship fastened. The glass port lights have been replaced with steel, the water-tight compartments closed, the electric plants for lighting the ship, turning the turrets and working the ammunition lifts started; the ammunition magazines opened, and, lastly, the sick bed prepared.

In the forward turret with the great pair of 13 inch rifles stands a crew of 12 men, six to each gun. In the hood of the turret, just above the men, sits a senior officer and a junior officer. "Silence!" is the first command, and grimly the half-naked men of the gun crew stand behind the guns. "Cast loose and provide," sharply rings the order, and every man is instantly working.

The gun captain and numbers two three and four, who are the practical gunners, unshackle the great monster from its peace fastenings; one sees that repair tools and cleaners are placed gets water and hose ready; another opens the safety valves and exhaust pipes, starts the smoke fan, and ships the sight; and another provides drinking water and does a dozen other things. But all is done within a space of four minutes, and again each man in his place stands like a statue of bronze.

The ammunition has come up prepared with fuses, and then come the orders, in quick succession: "Open breech, sponge, load shell." The great hydraulic rammer pushes in the big 1,100-pound steel projectile. "Load first cartridge," and the brown powder, one-half the quantity necessary, goes in. "Load second cartridge," and in goes the second. "Down lift," and the ammunition carriage goes down for more. "Close breech," comes the order quickly, and followed in an instant by "Prime," when the captain puts in the electric primer.

Then the captain of the gun, seeing everybody clear, says "Ready," and the officer in the hood above responds with, "Point." Slowly both turret and gun are moved until the range finder indicates that the muzzle is pointing at the enemy. Then, quick as a flash, the officer in the turret hood closes the electric circuit and the big projectile goes on its path of destruction.—George Edward Graham, in Leslie's Weekly.

A Buoy's Long Journey.

The inhabitants of the lonely isle of St. Kilda were astonished not long ago at the appearance of a great bloodred, conical object floating on the wild Atlantic billows to the westward of the isle. With much difficulty the derelict was brought to shore, and, as the St. Kildans had never before seen such a queer-looking thing and could make no guess as to its purpose or place in the scale of created things, they indulged in wild visions of its valuable nature. But, when the factor came across on his yearly visit from the neighboring but distant island of Great Britain, he identified it as a great iron buoy, which, it subsequently appeared, had broken away from its moorings in New York harbor and drifted in the gulf stream across the Atlantic. It had taken two years in the passage.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Habits of Birds.

Starlings, which have been newly introduced into New Zealand, are acquiring a taste for honey, and an entomologist says that he has observed the birds killing and conveying bumblebees to their nest to feed their young. The tui, or parson bird, has been detected in a similar act. The case is quoted as illustrating how new habits are acquired or family habits are developed in some species of birds when certain conditions are present.—Chicago Record.

What "Costa Rica" Means.

Costa Rica means the rich coast, and in most respects it is rich, particularly in the snake family, the most deadly of which is the terrible culebra de sangra (or blood snake).

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

Perhaps the abundant supply of Havana cigars on the market only proves that the blockade is not effective in Connecticut.

Those horrified English experts who declare that Admiral Camara's Cadiz fleet is "in frightful shape" should just take a look at Cervera's.

The papers of yesterday chronicled the arrival of Gen. Shafter and 16,000 U. S. troops off the coast of Santiago, and by this time have undoubtedly effected a landing on Cuban soil.

As the whole people were united in favor of the war, there will be no objection to paying the extra taxes needed. They are so adjusted that the burden will not be heavy upon a nation of 70,000,000.

The departure of the Cadiz fleet eastward looks like a pretended movement toward the Philippines. No Spanish ship could reach there for six weeks, and then Dewey would take charge of it.

Gen. Blanco says he will reduce Havana to ashes rather than surrender. That might benefit the town in a sanitary sense. It is reasonably certain that he will never clean it up in any other way.

Captain General Blanco refuses to exchange Hobson and his comrades, regarding them, possibly, as the greatest protection against our guns. But we need not necessarily run the risk of injuring our heroes. We might batter Cadiz or Barcelona a little, just to bring the Spanish government to its senses.

A Minneapolis woman, according to the Tribune, has an idea for raising an additional war revenue, which is unique in that it will be a tax, and yet one that will in every way be voluntary. No one need be taxed who does not want to, and this she claims will make it popular. The idea is for the postoffice department to sell a war stamp. The stamp is to be issued by the revenue department and sold to the postoffice department. The idea is to make it a special war design, with the United States Flag upon it, and to have it double in price with that of the regular stamps. To send a letter with the war stamp would cost 4 cents, and every other stamp of the war kind would cost twice the amount of the regular stamps. Thousands would be sold for use by stamp collectors, and no one of the better class of people would be so lacking in patriotism as to send a letter with the regular stamp, when the patriotic stamp was on sale.

"Hit 'Em Again."

Those illy informed persons who supposed that our representative in Congress didn't cut much of a figure, will no doubt be surprised to learn that his speech on the question of the annexation of Hawaii was a determining factor in procuring the large majority in favor of annexation in the House. This statement will cause Walt's smile-for-campaign-purposes-only to expand to the dimensions of a grin.

An Explanation That Explains.

It has been a matter of no little wonder to many what has caused the delay in sending troops to Cuba. Late advices from Washington disclose the fact that President McKinley and the Cabinet have learned that there is some opposition to the renomination of Alex. Stewart, and have decided to do nothing further until it is definitely known whether or not Mr. Stewart will be a member of the next congress.

Signs of the Times.

Will the government occupy, annex and hold Manilla and the Philippine Islands as a part of the United States?

Will we occupy and annex Porto Rico?

Will we take the Canary Islands, with their wealth of Canary birds, etc?

Will we carry the war into Spain?

These questions must for the present be held in abeyance. Why? Because the government does not propose to swap horses while crossing a stream. And the present representative of the 9th district in the lower house, Hon. Alex. Stewart, has informed the government at Washington that there is some opposition to his return for a third term, whereupon it became an open secret, which we violate no confidence in disclosing, that all these matters will have to wait until it is definitely decided whether or not Mr. Stewart will be re-elected.

Savior Stewart.

It appears from Plum Picker Wheelock's Wausau Record that the nation has been saved from the folly of going to war prematurely by Alex. Stewart, with some incidental assistance from McKinley and Spooner.

Our readers will recall with delight the able and convincing arguments adduced, on the floor of the lower house and in the Educational and Indian affairs committee rooms, by our talented representative, wherein our Alex. showed to his colleagues beyond a reasonable doubt, that it would be unwise, not to say foolhardy, for the nation to go to war before it was ready.

To deprive the president of the benefit of such aid and assistance as Mr. Stewart has been giving him in these "times that try men's souls" is not to be contemplated with patience.

The eloquent Wheelock fitly represents Mr. Stewart as holding up one or both of the President's hands during the present crisis.

Suppose that some raw recruit, without the experience and ability of the gifted and able Stewart, had been there attempting to perform this delicate office for the President? Think of the nervous strain attending this hold up. Nothing but years of experience on the log drives of the "Wisconsin" with the "peavy" and "pike pole" and the "Wanegan," (all of which our Alex. has had) could fit a man to stand the strain of holding up one or both of the President's hands. And it follows, as night the day, that if it has heretofore been necessary to hold up the President's hands, it will be necessary to keep his hands in an altitudinous position. And who will perform this onerous and important service like our Alex? Echo answers, nobody. Would anyone hint at a change in representatives at such a time? Perish the thought. Let us rather dub our representative "Savior" Stewart and conquer by this sign. *

The Forests of Cuba.

Cuba still possesses 16,000,000 acres of virgin forest abounding in valuable timber, none of which is useful as coarse construction lumber, while nearly every foot would be salable in the United States and bring high prices, says The Lumberman's Review. Cuban mahogany and cedar are particularly well known in the States. The mahogany is very hard and shows a handsome grain, and is preferred by many to any other variety in common use. The moment Spain drops the reins of government in Cuba, and trade relations re-established with the states, there will be a movement, both inward and outward, of forest products which will have a beneficial effect upon the industry of both countries.

First to feel the force of this movement toward rehabilitating Cuba will be the lumbering interests of the South Atlantic and Gulf coasts. Prior to three years ago they looked upon Cuba as an excellent outlet for the coarse end of the mill cuts, and since that market has been closed to permit the prosecution of a most hideous and revolting war, the coarser grades of yellow pine produced at coast points have been marketed with great difficulty and seldom at a profit. It is unfortunately true that Cuba will be unable to realize so promptly from a movement to re-establish her mahogany and cedar trade, for it is claimed by prominent operators that the industry has been so completely crippled by the ravages of war that a period of time running from twelve to eighteen months will be required before logs can be landed at ports in this country. It is hoped that all this may be accomplished without shedding an additional drop of blood. Prior to the war the annual net revenue of Cuba was $80,000,000. With peace restored it would hardly be better than $50,000,000. But under a conservative form of government she would gain strength and prestige from her closer relations with the United States.

Better Than the Best.

You combine speed, safety and comfort by going westward on the "Soo" Line. The new train service is hours shorter than any other.

Very Low Rates to Milwaukee. June 27. July 2,

Via the North-Western line. Excursion tickets will be sold, with favorable return limits, on account of Milwaukee Carnival and Wisconsin Semi-Centennial Celebration. For dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. J18-25.

Episcopal Church.

There will be service in St. Augustine's church Wednesday evening, June 8, at 7:15 o'clock, at which the Rev. Merton C. Andrews, of St. Paul's church, Oshkosh, will deliver a sermon. Holy Communion will be celebrated the next morning, June 9, at 7:30 a. m.

English Rock of Gibraltar Has Sturdily Repelled All Attempts to Effect Its Recapture

Gibraltar was taken by the English in 1701, during the war of the Spanish succession—a war which was provoked by the aggressive policy of France in endeavoring to place a monarch of the French family upon the Spanish throne, and thus consolidate the two kingdoms into one. The fortress was then captured, almost by surprise, though the Spaniards and French, appreciating the strategic value of the place, made desperate efforts to recover it, but were repulsed at every point. Between the date of its capture and 1779 repeated efforts were made by Spain to recover the fortress, and in the latter year the greatest armament that was ever brought to bear upon a besieged place lay before Gibraltar. The siege lasted, off and on, for many months. The investing force comprised 12,000 troops of France and over twice as many of the best infantry of Spain; and the fleet consisted of forty-seven ships, all three deckers; ten great floating batteries, esteemed invincible, carrying 212 guns; innumerable frigates, bomb-ketches, cutters, gun and mortar boats. For weeks together over 6,000 shells a day were thrown into the town and repeated attempts were made to storm the works, but the little garrison of only 7,000 men repelled every assault and finally succeeded in beating off the allied fleet. The blockade began June 21, 1779, and lasted until February, 1783, when the garrison was finally relieved by the arrival of a British fleet and army. Since that time the fortifications of Gibraltar have been so improved and increased that it is regarded as the strongest fortress in the world. The British government maintains there a garrison of from 5,000 to 10,000 men, with provisions for six months, and it is said the supply of military material is sufficient to enable the fortress to stand a siege of indefinite length.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Headquarters Republican State Central Committee.

MILWAUKEE, June 15, 1898.

To Republican Electors of Wisconsin:

By direction of the State Central Committee, a convention of the Republican electors of the state of Wisconsin will be held in the city of Milwaukee on Wednesday, the 17th day of August, 1898, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating a Republican State Ticket to be voted for at the general election in November next, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention. The Republican electors of Wisconsin are cordially invited to unite under this call in sending delegates to said State Convention.

In accordance with resolution recommended by the State Convention and formally adopted by the State Central Committee, in electing delegates to the State Convention, in counties having more than one assembly district, except Milwaukee county, the unit basis shall be the assembly district, and in such counties delegates shall be elected by assembly district conventions, and the names of the delegates so elected shall be certified to the State Central Committee by the chairman and secretary thereof; in all other cases delegates shall be elected by county conventions.

Under the present basis of representation the several assembly districts in the state are entitled to one delegate for every two hundred and fifty (250) republican votes, or major part thereof, cast at the last preceding presidential election.

The representation, based upon assembly districts under present state apportionment, is as follows:

Assembly District		Assembly District	
1. Adams	6	46. Manit'w, 2d D.	7
Marquette	6	47. Mar'n, 1st D.	7
2. Ashland	11	48. Mar'n, 2d D.	9
Iron	5	49. Marinette	17
3. Barron	11	50-51. Milwaukee	141
4. Bayfield	9	52. Monroe	13
Sawyer	2	53. Oconto	11
Washburn	3	54. Oneida	6
5. Brown, 1st Dist.	12	Price	6
6. Brown, 2d Dist.	9	Vilas	3
7. Buffalo	9	55. Outagamie, 1st D.	11
Pepin	3	56. Outagamie, 2d D.	11
8. Barnett	9	57. Ozaukee	9
Polk	11	58. Pepin	3
9. Calumet	6	59. Pierce	13
10. Chippewa 1st D	7	60. Port'g, 1st D.	5
11. Chippewa, 2d D.	8	61. Port'g, 2d D.	9
12. Clark	13	62. Racine, 1st D.	12
13. Columbia, 1st D.	9	63. Racine, 2d D.	11
14. Columbia, 2d D.	10	64. Richland	11
15. Crawford	9	65. Rock, 1st D.	9
16. Dane, 1st Dist.	13	66. Rock, 2d D.	11
17. Dane, 2d Dist.	11	67. Rock, 3d D.	12
18. Dane, 3d Dist.	10	68. St. Croix	14
19. Dodge, 1st D.	11	69. Sauk, 1st D.	10
20. Dodge, 2d D.	11	70. Sauk, 2d D.	8
21. Door	10	71. Shawano	12
22. Douglas, 1st D.	8	72. Sheboygan 1st D.	9
23. Douglas 2d D.	9	73. Sheboygan 2d D.	8
24. Dunn	13	74. Sheboygan 3d D.	9
25. Eau Cl'r, 1st D.	9	75. Taylor	6
26. Eau Cl'r, 2d D.	9	76. Trempealeau	13
27. Florence	2	77. Vernon	13
Forest	2	78. Walw'h, 1st D.	10
Langlade	6	79. Walw'h, 2d D.	11
28. Fond du Lac 1st Dist.	10	80. Washington	12
29. Fond du Lac 2d Dist.	11	81. Waukesha 1st D.	11
30. Grant, 1st D.	11	82. Waukesha, 2d D.	11
31. Grant, 2d D.	10	83. Waupaca, 1st D.	12
32. Green	12	84. Waupaca, 2d D.	9
33. Green Lake	8	85. Waushara	13
34. Iowa	12	86. Winnebago, 1st D.	11
35. Jackson	11	87. Winnebago, 2d D.	9
36. Jefferson, 1st D.	9	88. Wood	11
37. Jefferson, 2d D.	9	Total	1,067
38. Juneau	11		
39. Kenosha	11		
40. Kewaunee	7		
41. La Crosse, 1st D.	13		
42. La Crosse, 2d D.	12		
43. La Fayette	12		

Special attention is hereby called to the fact that all conventions to elect delegates to the State Convention must be called on a notice of not less than four weeks; all town or ward caucuses as primaries to State Convention on a notice of not less than ten days; and that notice of the meeting of such convention or caucuses shall be given in the usual manner.

As the State Central Committee acts as the Committee on Credentials it is requested that credentials of delegates elected, duly certified to by chairman and secretary of county or assembly district conventions, be forwarded to the secretary at Republican State Central Committee Headquarters in Milwaukee, immediately upon their election; in every case giving the names in full and postoffice address.

EDWIN D. COE, Chairman.
JOHN M. EWING, Secretary.

In The Front Line.

Monroe Sentinel: Every soldier and every soldier's friend will respect and honor Governor Scofield for the personal and efficient manner in which he is looking after the comfort of the Wisconsin troops. First it was shoes, then vegetables, then tents. The governor didn't unwind a yard of red tape but he concluded to to furnish the things needed, and did it quickly, quietly and in a business-like way. Our people will find Governor Scofield right in the front lines for his whole duty. What is more he will see that his official staff do their duties, i. e., he will find something for them to do. In that respect Scofield resembles the lamented Governor Harvey and Uncle Jerry Rusk.

Very Low Rates to Portland, Oregon,

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates June 30 and July 1, limited to return until August 31, inclusive, account of meeting of Congregational Council. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. J18-25

Wisconsin's Semi-Centennial.

Time will work wonders. Half a century of push, progress and advance has developed the crude, wild territory of Wisconsin into the proud Badger state of today. Fortunate in its possessions of rich mineral resources, splendid timber lands and fertile soil, with the aid of the mighty hand of civilization large cities have sprung up, immense manufacturing plants have been erected, and fine farms developed. To properly celebrate this progress, Milwaukee is making great preparations for the Carnival to be held next summer.

A very important factor in the upbuilding of Wisconsin is a railroad system known as the Wisconsin Central Lines, which traverse the state from the southern boundry, north to Lake Superior, and west to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Running through the rich mineral belt and forests of northern Wisconsin; iron ore deposits, beds of clay, kaolin and marl, together with plenty of hardwood, as well as pine, offer extraordinary inducements for the location of factories and manufacturing plants. Low freight rates, unexcelled facilities for reaching the market, and quick transit of shipments, make the offer very attractive. Manufacturers and others interested can obtain detailed information by addressing W. H. Killen, Industrial Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

A word to the poor man, or of moderate means. Farming lands in Northern Wisconsin are of the best and can be obtained cheaply and at reasonable terms. Any man of thrift by industry can build a home for himself and family, and make a fine living on one of these farms. Illustrated pamphlets and maps on request, by Frederick Abbott, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

H. F. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Manager.
BURTON JOHNSON, G. P. A.
JAS. C. POND, Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Milwaukee, Wis.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, May 21, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on July 8, 1898, viz: Chas. Stoffel, who made H. E. No. 6780, for the S½ Sec. 29, T. 36 N., R. 9 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Priebe, Charles Jatzl, Andrew Fluckiger, Jacob Yost, all of Rhinelander.

6-12-jul7 EDGAR T. WELLOCK, Register.

IN COUNTY COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Edward Dexter Brown, deceased.

Letters testamentary having been issued to Anderson W. Brown, Webster E. Brown, Edward O. Brown, Walter D. Brown and Paul Browne, of the City of Rhinelander, in said County, on the will of Edward Dexter Brown, late of said City and County, deceased.—

It is ordered, that the time until and including the first Tuesday of January, A. D. 1899, be and is hereby allowed for the creditors of said Edward Dexter Brown, deceased, to present their claims for examination and allowance.

It is further ordered, that all claims and demands against the said Edward Dexter Brown, deceased, be received, examined and adjusted by this Court at the Court House, in the City of Rhinelander, in said County, at the regular terms thereof to be held on the first Tuesday of January, 1899, and on the first Tuesday of February, 1899.

It is further ordered, that notice of the times and places at which such claims and demands will be received, examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time hereby limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publication of this order and notice in the New North, a weekly newspaper published in the City of Rhinelander, in said County, for four successive weeks, once in each week, the first publication to be within ten days from the date hereof. By the Court.

Dated June 21, 1898.

4-jul24 J. M. HARRIGAN, County Judge.

If You Live In Rhinelander . .

it is not necessary to tell you that . . .

REARDON'S DRUG STORE

—IS THE BEST PLACE TO BUY—

Drugs, Wall Paper, Stationery

For Every Man, Woman And Child In The City Knows That. But If You Live In

Monico, Pennington, North Crandon, Crandon, Woodboro, McNaughton, Tomahawk Lake, Pelican Lake, Woodruff, Arbor Vitae, Minocqua or Lac du Flambeau, THEN

Send me your drug orders. I will send, carefully packed, on first train, any article you may want. I will cheerfully mail samples of Wall Paper to any address. Send me the size of your rooms and I will forward estimates.

J. J. REARDON, Druggist,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

Hutchinson & Innes,

Practical Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting, Heating.

Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention, Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Cover Block, - Stevens Street.

Episcopal Church.

Sunday services at St. Augustine's Mission are at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings prayer is said at 5:00 p. m. and Fridays at 7:30 p. m.

REV. C. M. HITCHCOCK,
Deacon in charge.

Excursion Tickets to the Omaha Exposition

Via the North-Western Line will be on sale daily, beginning June 1, limits of tickets providing for longer or shorter sojourn, according to rate. This exposition will be well worth seeing. For further information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 6tm26j30

Very Low Rates to San Francisco.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates June 28 and 29, limited to return until August 31, inclusive, account of meeting of North American Turners' Union. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 21j16

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE,

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

The Central BARBER SHOP

DUSEL & LEWIS, Proprietors.

The finest and most centrally located shop in the city. THE place for scientific work. The most experienced barbers in the country employed.

Hilber House Block, Brown Street.

JOHN ROSS,

Practical Horseshoer

—AND—

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

Shoeing horses that interfere or have weak or deformed feet a specialty. A share of your patronage solicited. Shops on King street, opposite Rapids Barn.

I have also opened up my wagon and buggy repair shop where all work in that line will be done neatly at very reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work left in my care.

Chas. Thurston

wishes to call attention to the fact that he is prepared to do all work in the line of

Draying, Moving, Excavating, Job and Team Work.

He will also furnish stone and sand on short notice. All work done promptly and satisfactorily.

m24—6mo

For Sale.

The dwelling of D. B. Stevens. The shingle mill and saw mill of the Stevens Lumber Co.

tf. STEVENS LUMBER CO.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to. Office in Merchants State Bank building

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after. Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport streets.

T. B. WELCH,
Physician and Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
Office in Hinman Building, Second Floor. Night calls answered from office.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY : SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

ONEIDA HOUSE

GUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, - - One Dollar per Day

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbemern's Hardware.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTHBOUND

No. 11—Daily ... 5:50 A. M
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express ... 1:25 P. M

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily ... 11:22 P. M
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express ... 11:34 A. M

H. C. BREEGER, AGENT.

A. A. Brooks, of Eau Claire, was in the city Monday on business.

Dr. H. C. O'Connor, of Ashland, was in Rhinelander yesterday.

Mr. M. R. Jenkins, of Mankato, Minn., was in the city Monday.

J. B. Hall, of Prentice, was in this city last Saturday on business.

Lute Wheeler was over from Hazelhurst Friday for a few hours.

John Landers, of Merrill, transacted business in Rhinelander Tuesday.

M. C. Connors, of Kaukauna, registered at the Fuller House Sunday.

Misses Mae and Lou Stevens are visiting relatives at Cassville, Wis.

A. Jay Bolger, town chairman of Minocqua, was in this city Tuesday.

J. P. Monahan, of Oshkosh, was in Rhinelander a few days the first of the week.

Mrs. W. W. Fenelon and children arrived home from Weyauwega Wednesday.

Paints of every description, oils, white lead, varnishes, enamels, brushes, etc., at low prices at Jewell's.

Alfred and Harry Hunter arrived home from Delafield Friday, to spend the summer vacation.

Mrs. T. B. McIndoe went to Wausau Saturday for an over Sunday visit with relatives.

Editor Messer, of the Phillips Bee, and J. B. Farr, of Phillips, were Sunday visitor in Rhinelander.

Mrs. F. T. Coon arrived home Saturday from an extended visit in the southern part of the state.

P. T. Parish, the old Yankee notion man of Appleton, transacted business with our merchants Monday.

C. Schroesler, Chicago, head man for Kirk Bros., spent the latter part of last week at the Hunter residence.

Fred. Barnes is again employed as night clerk at the Rapids House. He entered upon his duties Wednesday night.

C. B. Bird, of the law firm of Mylrae, Marchetti & Bird, Wausau, attended to legal business in this city Monday.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp went to Glen Flora on Tuesday to attend a Council for the organization of a new church.

Giles Coon and family and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle went to Tomahawk Lake Wednesday for a few days' outing.

Mrs. Albert Maybee came down from Lac du Flambeau for an over Sunday visit with her mother, Mrs. Sawyer, and other relatives.

Mrs. Calvin Chafee and son, Charley, went to Hancock Monday, where they will spend several weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Geo. Langley, of Merrill, after a week's visit with Mrs. Victor Langley, and other friends, returned to her home Wednesday.

The Christian Endeavorers of the Congregational church will hold a picnic at Lake Julia on Tuesday, June 28. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

Fred. Moses, for the past three years head salesman at the dry goods store of Irvin Gray, finished his work there Saturday and left for Hortonville, where he joined his family.

Leonard Chafee and wife left for Eau Claire county the first of the week, where they will spend several weeks for the benefit of Mr. Chafee's health which has been failing for sometime.

Mrs. L. J. Billings went to Madison Saturday to spend a few days with Mr. Billings. Miss Lola, who has been attending a Chicago conservatory of music for nearly a year, will join her at Madison and accompany her on her return home.

Editor Hooper, of the Minocqua Times, was in the city the first of the week on business connected with the Modern Woodmen Lodge of his town. He was agitating a big picnic project in the interests of the above order, to be held at Minocqua in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn and children, accompanied by Mrs. Ross, mother of Mrs. Dunn and Miss Stella Ross, of this place, arrived here from the east early this week. Mr. Dunn is a railroad man, and he stepped into a position on the local freight the second day after his arrival here.—Marysville (Wash.) Globe.

If you want to Save Money on

Wall Paper

Call and Examine Stock at

THE PALACE DRUG STORE

Mrs. W. T. Price, of Gagen, is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Taylor this week.

Rev. Geo. H. Kemp will preach at the Congregational church on Sunday morning, 10:30; evening, 7:45.

Miss Jessie Shepherd left for Lake Mills Friday at which place and Chicago she will spend her summer vacation.

Luther Brown, who has been attending the Madison University the past year, is spending his vacation at his home in this city.

The Epworth League will give a literary and musical entertainment at Mrs. Chas. Howe's home next Tuesday evening. Ice cream will be served.

B. E. Walters, editor of the Pittsville Pilot, visited his parents in this city from Saturday until Monday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call from the gentleman.

Pat Lally, who graduated from our high school two weeks ago, is now located at Newhall, Mich., where he is employed by the "Soo" Railway Company as night operator.

Rev. Robert S. Ingraham, pastor of the Methodist church, will preach in the morning of the coming Lord's day on "The Benefits of the Church." The evening subject will be, "The Nobility of the Profession of the Physician."

Mr. J. Kelley and wife arrived in the city Friday from their home in Royalton, and were guests for a few days at the residence of S. Kelley. They went to Washburn the first of the week to visit Mr. Kelley's daughter.

Mrs. A. LaPres and Frank Cole were summoned to Evart, Mich., Saturday by the death of their sister, Mrs. Davis. The deceased lady spent the summer in this city two years ago, and will be remembered by a good many of our people.

A. M. Rogers has a new lot of horses at the barn in the rear of Joslin & Chafee's stables which he received Tuesday. There are fourteen head in the lot and there are some good looking animals among them, including three or four heavy teams.

Four Champion Mowers and an equal number of horse hay rakes were sold by the Lewis Hardware Co. recently. Brown Brothers, Daniel Sullivan and Julius Lassig were the purchasers. Considerable hay will be cut in this vicinity this fall and farmers are going at the business of harvesting their crops in the right way.

The ladies of St. Augustine's Guild will give a supper on Monday, July 4, at the vacant store next to W. L. Beers. Following is the bill of fare:

Cream Veal, Potato Chips
Cold Tongue, Rolls, Pickles
Cabbage Salad, Strawberries
Ice Cream, Cake
Coffee

Mrs. Geo. H. Kemp and daughter will leave on Friday for Chicago where they expect to spend a month.

A foot race for $100 a side will take place on the fair ground track Sunday afternoon at 3:30 between Philip Martell and J. E. Brown, of Green Bay. The race will be given to the winner of the best two in three heats. Admission fee, 25 cents.

The new tailoring and gents' furnishing goods establishment of W. J. Clifford and E. P. Brennan, was opened to the public Saturday. The new store is located in the Sweet building on Davenport street, and presents a neat appearance. The stock is all new and consists of everything that comes under the head of gents' furnishings. Mr. Clifford has already established a large trade in the tailoring business, and we bespeak for the new firm a large business.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides: one pays out 25 cents, the other pays out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Very Low Rates to Omaha.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold, with favorable return limits, on account of Trans-Mississippi Teachers' Association to be held June 28-30. For dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 1t

His Wife Won.

A Georgia man, who was unpopular in his community, insured his life for $2,000. He took the policy home to his wife and said:

"Maria, here's a life insurance document for $2,000."

"Thank you, dear," said his wife. "How are you feeling today?"

"Not well," he replied, "and I don't think I am long for this world, and I want to say to you that when I die it is my wish that you devote $1,000 of the money to defraying my funeral expenses."

"Mercy on me," exclaimed the wife, "why do you want such an expensive funeral?"

"I'll explain. I'm perfectly satisfied that nobody will attend my funeral, and I want to hire people to go at so much a head. I'm going out today and see what arrangements I can make for attendants on that forthcoming melancholy occasion. If they won't come gratis, why—I'll just hire 'em an give 'em an order on you for the money."

He went forth and at nightfall returned with a dejected look.

"Maria," he said, "it's no use. You can have the whole $2,000. Just go to my funeral yourself."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fireworks, Torpedoes, Bombs,

A Complete new line of modern ear-splitting material just received at

BRONSON'S

Headquarters for 4th of July Goods of all kinds. Prices low and quantities furnished to suit purchasers.

Everybody Celebrate. Store opp. post office.

Gypsine, 40c pkg.

... PAINTS ...

Of every description, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Enamels, Etc.

Any Color Mixed Free of Charge when White Lead is Purchased Here.

JEWELL'S PAINT STORE.

SHE THOUGHT IT STRANGE.

Naggley Went Out For His Little Walk Anyway.

Naggley threw down the evening paper he had been reading, yawned and stretched and said he guessed he'd go out for a little while, whereupon Mrs. Naggley said:

"Where are you going?"

"Oh, no place in particular."

"No, I s'pose not. It's anything or any place to get away from home with you. It's mighty strange that you can't content yourself for any length of time in your own home—mighty strange. I was reading this from Goethe today, 'He is happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.' I said to myself when I read it, 'I wish to the Lord Joe Naggley felt more like that.'

"Mrs. Goethe must have been a happy woman to have a husband who could say that. I'll bet a dime she did not have to sit alone evening after evening while Mr. Goethe zipped and pacod around anywhere and everywhere, just so he needn't have to be at home with the wife he'd promised to love and honor and cherish, and who had done all she could to make home pleasant for him, and I'll bet Mr. Goethe didn't belong to three or four lodges and clubs that ought to be wiped out of existence, so the members of them would stay at home with their wives, where they belong.

"It's mighty strange that a man can talk so sweet and nice about a home of his own when he's trying to delude some girl into marrying him, and then when he gets her and a home he wants to be on the gad all the time. I say it's mighty strange.

"How many times before we were married did you make me sing 'Home, Sweet Home,' for you, and now if I try to sing it you look as if you'd taken a dose of ipecac. And look at that motto, 'There's no place like home,' that you made me work before we were married so as to have it all ready for our own home. It doesn't appeal to you any more than it appeals to that lamppost out there across the street. I'd like to know why.

"The land knows I do all I can to make home peaceful and pleasant for you. You couldn't scrape up a tablespoonful of dirt in this whole house, and I'll put my cooking against that of any other woman I know of—yes, I'd put it against Mrs. Goethe's even.

"I'll bet that her husband appreciated her a good deal more than you appreciate me, and I'll bet her home wasn't a bit cleaner than mine, nor her— What's that? What did you say about her tongue? I pity the poor woman if she didn't have a tongue.

"There never was a married woman yet who didn't need all the tongue the Lord gave her, and I don't know what I'd do if it wasn't for my tongue, and— Oh, yes; rush off as usual right when your wife is speaking! It shows just how much you respect her. It's mighty strange how soon men change after they are married—mighty strange!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Shaving a Pursued Bandit.

"I shaved Jesse James, the once noted outlaw, down in southern Kentucky a long time ago," said an old gray haired fellow on the train the other day, "when the man's life wasn't worth a penny. Jesse rushed into my little country place, down in the Red river country, one day in the latter part of December and asked me if I wouldn't shave him while he looked after his colt's revolvers and watched the door. I was not a barber by trade, but those persuaders Jesse had induced me to try my hand with a new Wade & Butcher razor I took out of my showcase. As I shaved, the man of iron nerve sat with a cocked pistol in each hand and told me in a few hurried words that a posse was pursuing him, bent on capturing him, dead or alive, on the charge of robbing a bank at Russellville, a crime, he averred, of which he was not guilty. He wanted his beard shaved off that he might fool his pursuers if they should happen to catch up with him. I finished the job of scraping. The much wanted individual thanked me, and, mounting a horse, which had been hitched in the rear of my store, bade me good evening and rode away. I didn't know for certain who my visitor was, although I suspected it, until the next day, when I heard that a man in the neighborhood was telling that he had seen the elder James the afternoon before. I suppose that was the last shave Jesse James got in Kentucky, and I have never seen him after that day."—Louisville Post.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me, I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. Respectfully, MRS. MARY A. BEARD, Claremore, Ark. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Girls Wanted.

Two girls at the Lakata Summer resort on Twin Lakes, Vilas county, by Mrs. D. H. Sargent. P. O. address Conover, Vilas Co., Wis.

Very Low Rates to Nashville, Tenn.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at greatly reduced rates, account of C. E. Convention to be held July 5-12. For dates of sale, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 2t50

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

FOR SALE—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars inquire of B. W. MCCAREY.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS.,
June 2, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Rhinelander, Wis., on July 15, 1898, viz: Albert Rastke who made H. E. No. 6821 for the S½ SW¼, and S½ SE¼, Sec. 26, T. 36 N., R. 8 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Joseph Strautman, Albert Fenton, Hugh D. McMilan, Charles Meyer, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6-9-J14 EDGAR T. WHEELOCK, Register.

STRONG GIRL WANTED—For general housework. Wages $15 to $20 per month. Inquire of H. Lewis.

For Sale.

Hemlock and Tamarack lumber, dressed or rough.

STEVENS LB'R CO.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Lot 5, Block 1, Alban's First addition, on easy terms. Inquire of

MRS. JENNIE THOMPSON,
Manson, Ia.

Dry Wood For Sale.

Sixteen inch wood for sale by the Brown-Robbins Lumber Co. Inquire at office.

For Sale at Bargains.

Anyone in need of a nice cottage in good repair, centrally located in the city, or pieces of land joining on the north, or tracts of No. 1 farming land south a few miles, should not hesitate in calling on D. E. Briggs and get figures. At Schroesler's harness shop.

Leave Orders for Cut Flowers

At **Ashton's.**

Did you know that we sell

Candy......

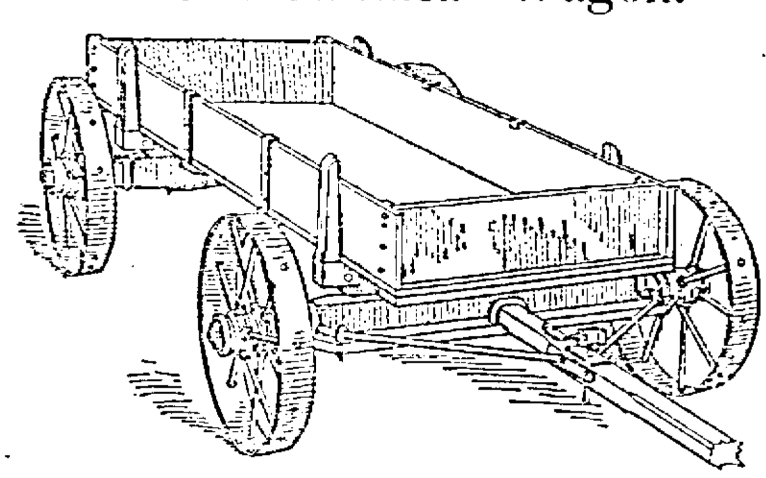
We have just received a stock of the Finest Candy manufactured.

"Alle Go" Chocolate Creams,
Chocolate Henriettas,
Chocolate Ting-a-ling, Box Candy,
Finest in the city, 25c half lb.

We also sell Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pencils, Pens and all kinds of school supplies. Scale Books, Cards, Lumber Leads, etc. Typewriters Supplies. Finest line of Cigars, Pipes and Smoking Tobacco in the city.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

The "New Idea" Wagon.



There is nothing so much needed on the farm as a Low-Down, Broad Tire, Wide-Platform wagon. It is used more than all other implements put together. It is just the thing for hauling corn stalks, tools, manure, grain or anything. It pulls easily, because the wide tires roll over the surface and cut no ruts that drain off the fertilizer or juices of the manure. The low wheel saves half the lifting, and the Top Half too. Such a wagon saves the wages of one man in loading. It will last a generation and you will have no tire setting or repair bills. It does away with strained backs from lifting over high wheels. It is a Road Maker and not a Road Breaker. It will not upset on side hills and it is great on marshes.

These wagons have wood axles 3x4½; capacity, two tons; weight, 4xx pounds; wide or narrow track; bolsters only 19 inches from ground; fitted with the best steel wheels on the market, 28 inch high front and 30 inch rear, with 4-inch tires. The skeins are made of the best iron and are very smooth. The hubs have two deep hollow circles for holding the grease or oil. These are by far the Cheapest and Best Farm Wagons ever made.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Saying Nothing and Sawing Wood!

That's the way we do business. Our prices talk. The cost of an article is of little importance—the worth of it is the vital question. We aim to be the best in quality, not the lowest in price.

They Fit! That's what sells our goods

Rhinelander Tailoring Co.

NO WAR PRICES HERE

We can suit you, both as to quality and prices in lumbermen's supplies, stoves, ranges, farm machinery and tools' hardware of all kinds, crockery, buggies, wagons, refrigerators, and in fact, everything in this line.

If you doubt it Come and See.

LEWIS HARDWARE COMPANY.

Silence of Jean-Louis.

By MICHEL TRIVELEY.

"COME here, if you want to see Mlle. Aline. She's coming down the street."

Christine, the inn-keeper, seated before her door knitting, dropped her eyes upon two figures coming along the little street. It appeared that from each doorstep a like summons had been given, for almost all the inhabitants of Coubertin were gathered at their front doors.

Mlle. Aline, the object of all this interest, passed along, accompanied by a young fellow dressed after the manner of a farmer, with whom she talked, and never seemed to notice the tumult which her radiant beauty had caused. She smiled and bowed to those whom she knew, and finally entered a store which bore above its door the sign: "Louvre de Coubertin." As soon as she was out of sight the tongues began to move.

"Oh, my, but she's pretty!"

"There's not a girl in this town that can stand next to her!"

"It's her husband who will be the lucky man!"

"It's funny she hasn't married!"

"If only she would have accepted that M. Daviquet!"

"Or M. Bonnassal, the rich old advocate's nephew!"

"Oh, well, look at Jean-Louis, the nephew of M. Beaujars. He seems happy with his cousin, doesn't he?"

"I wonder if he is in love with her?"

"He? He's too stupid. All he thinks about is the cows and chickens on his uncle's farm. He couldn't fall in love."

Aline Beaujars merited her reputation for beauty. Nothing could be more exquisite than this young girl of 18 years, with her blonde hair, her gray eyes, and her brilliant complexion. She lived happily at her father's farm, where everyone loved and worshiped her as a sort of queen, beginning with Jean-Louis, who, in spite of his stupidity, possessed marvelous ingenuity in satisfying the young girl's caprices. He was an orphan, and had been adopted while a child by his rich uncle, M. Beaujars, and now occupied on his farm the position of general manager.

"If it were not for Jean-Louis," Beaujars had often said, "I would not be as well off as I am. He is a treasure. But it is queer that he seems so stupid about other things."

It was on account of this reputation for innocent stupidity that Jean-Louis was allowed to be the constant companion of Aline when she went to town. He was a protector, nothing more, in the eyes of the girl's parents. In reality, he and the girl were fast friends, and Aline found him anything but stupid as a companion. She used to question herself as to just how much her regard for her old friend had to do with her desire to remain unmarried. Once she said to him, a little wistfully:

"Jean, Bristol has asked me to marry him. What do you say?"

"He's a fine fellow," replied her cousin, without meeting her eyes.

"Then you would advise me to accept him?"

"Why not, since you must marry some day? As well he as another."

Nevertheless, Aline determined to become an old maid, and in this resolve she reached 20 years. M. Isidore Bertoulin proposed to her. He was considered a splendid parti, and Beaujars was determined to secure him as a son-in-law. He was good-looking, rich and clever. Aline consented, and was hurt because Jean-Louis seemed glad. He didn't care for her, she decided, and she might just as well go away from him.

M. Isidore came often to see his betrothed, and treated her with every mark of attentive affection. She seemed content, and the wedding day grew gradually nearer. It was her custom to walk with her lover as far as Coubertin, when he returned home in the evenings, and on these occasions Jean-Louis walked some hundred feet behind them and accompanied Aline back home again. On one of these walks Isidore said to her:

"Jean-Louis is very devoted to you, is he not?"

"Yes: he always has been. When I was a child he played with me; later he taught me to read. As I grew up he surrounded me with everything for my good. He has been my playmate, my teacher, my dear friend—"

"And now he is a family servant?"

"You are much mistaken. He is not a servant. I have the deepest affection for him, and I want you to promise that, after our marriage, you will always treat him with consideration."

"In a general way, yes."

"No; more than that. He must come to our house whenever he will, and stay as long as he will. You will make him feel that he is welcome, will you not?"

"Yes, yes. The devotion he feels for you is a common trait among faithful servants."

Aline felt irritated.

"Please let me repeat that it is disagreeable to me to have you consider Jean as a servant. He is a friend, relative—"

"Adopted through charity!"

"Oh!" breathed Aline indignantly.

They had arrived at the first houses of Coubertin, where they always separated. As Jean-Louis joined them Bertoulin, with natural lack of tact, and wishing to show something of a husband's authority, said:

"Good night, Jean. I confide mademoiselle to you. Take very good care of your mistress!" and with that he turned and left them standing together by the roadside.

Jean-Louis flushed at the insult, but said nothing, and the return was made in silence. Aline, who usually led the conversation, was a prey to conflicting thoughts. She thought of her accepted lover, and then stole a glance at the strong, erect figure beside her. Finally she said:

"Well, Jean, only two or three walks of this kind, and then we will see no more of each other."

"Is the marriage to be soon, Aline?"

"Yes; in a week."

"Well, little cousin, I am happy if you are happy, and I wish you the greatest joy that can come to one's life."

"Are you happy, Jean?" persisted the girl, feeling conscious of a vague desire that he should not be so. For reply he shrugged his shoulders. At another time Aline would have dropped the subject without seeking to find the meaning of the man's gesture. But the conversation with Isidore had irritated her, and in comparison with the smallness of character displayed by him the strong simplicity of the man beside her seemed more than ever attractive.

"What will you do when I am married?" she continued.

"I'll come to see you."

"No," said Aline, cruelly; "my husband does not like you."

"And you?" said Jean calmly.

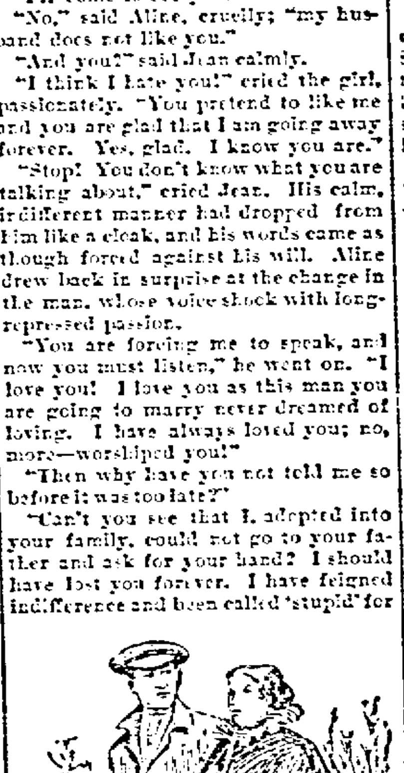
"I think I hate you!" cried the girl, passionately. "You pretend to like me and you are glad that I am going away forever. Yes, glad. I know you are."

"Stop! You don't know what you are talking about," cried Jean. His calm, indifferent manner had dropped from him like a cloak, and his words came as though forced against his will. Aline drew back in surprise at the change in the man, whose voice shook with long-repressed passion.

"You are forcing me to speak, and now you must listen," he went on. "I love you! I love you as this man you are going to marry never dreamed of loving. I have always loved you; no, more—worshiped you!"

"Then why have you not told me so before it was too late?"

"Can't you see that I, adopted into your family, could not go to your father and ask for your hand? I should have lost you forever. I have feigned indifference and been called 'stupid' for


HE TURNED TO HER JUST AS THEY REACHED THE GATE.

the sole purpose of being near to you, waiting on you, and keeping harm from you. Oh, Aline, why do you torture me into telling you this?" The excitement left his voice, and he turned wearily from her and began to walk slowly on along the road. She followed him, her heart beating wildly with emotion. She had never seen him this way before. How handsome he had looked with his blazing eyes and quivering mouth! How big he was, and strong and noble! He turned to her just as they reached the gate, and, taking her hand in his, said gently:

"I should not have spoken to you, little cousin. I had determined to play my part out to the end, and see, I have failed. I will go away to-night. Forget me and my poor love, and be happy." He raised her hand to his lips. "Good-by!" and he quickly turned toward the house.

Aline seized his arm. "You shall not go!" she cried.

"I must!"

"I command you to stay!"

"It is impossible after what has passed between us."

"Very well, then, I shall go with you."

"Aline, what are you saying?"

"Must I tell this stupid man everything before he can understand? I love you, too, M. Jean-Louis, and if you will not marry me, I'll—"

She was caught in two strong arms, and the rest of her sentence was never uttered.

"But, little one," said Jean, looking into the eyes raised to his, "what will your father say?"

"My father loves you and he loves me. Come and we will tell him."

The next day M. Isidore Bertoulin and M. Beaujars had a fiery interview. Aline and Jean-Louis were not present, but from an upper window they watched the visitor take an undignified departure.—Translated from the French, in Saturday Evening Post.

First Emancipation Decree.

The first emancipation proclamation is said to be on the gravestone, at Concord, of John Jack, a native of Africa, who died in 1773, aged 60. It begins: "God wills us free; man wills us slaves; I will as God wills; God's will be done. Though born in a land of slavery, he was born free. Though he lived in a land of liberty he lived a slave, till, by his honest though stolen labor, he acquired the source of slavery which gave him his freedom." The rest of the epitaph, which must have been written by a forerunner of Wendell Phillips, is equally biting.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"I can trace my descent back a long ways," said Slipy, as he rolled down the mountain.—Yale Record.

Walter—"Did you give anything to the fresh-air mission?" William—"Yes, I sent them a draft."—Cornell Widow.

"My wife," said Tangle, "is a mind reader." "Pity my lot," said Tangle; "my wife is a mind speaker."—Tit-Bits.

A Marriage Settlement.—Tom—"Did your father-in-law settle anything on you at your marriage?" Benedict (dejectedly)—"Yes; himself and his whole family!"—Puck.

The Important Thing.—"Do you think it makes much difference which planet a person is born under?" "Not a bit, so long as he keeps on the earth."—Brooklyn Life.

Different.—"Those folks next door must have bought that house." "What makes you think so?" "I heard her scolding the maid for driving a picture nail in the plaster."—Detroit Free Press.

An Expert's Opinion.—Burgin—"I see the scientists claim that strawberries are 91 per cent. water."—Ralston—"The scientists are away off. Strawberries are 91 per cent. box bottom."—Chicago News.

"Very well," he sobbed, in a hollow voice. I shall pass in my checks!" She laughed a wild, eerie laugh; for there was a dark side to all this. "Get them certified!" she urged, for she desired to place no obstacle in the way of his design.—Detroit Journal.

Unfulfilled Expectations.—"That man Titherson's a regular torpedo boat." "How do you make that out?" "Ever since he was a boy at school people have been predicting great things for him, but he's never done anything worth mentioning yet."—Cleveland Leader.

The Dramatic Aspirant.—Stage Manager—"Have you had any previous experience?" The Slavey (with dramatic aspirations)—"No; but I'm the gal what was nearly murdered by her missus Stage Manager—"You'll do. Don't forget to put that on the bills, Jones."—St. Paul's.

MOTHER OF FITZHUGH LEE.

She Was Once a Washington Belle and Is Still the Idol of Her Illustrious Family.

Blind and almost helpless as a baby the mother of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee lives with her son Daniel, near Fredericksburg, Va. Though nearly 90 years old she is still bright and cheerful. Surrounded by descendants who fairly idolize her, she is rapidly nearing the dark river, fearless and with childlike confidence. Her grandfather, George Mason, was a prominent statesman in the early days of the republic and took part in framing the American constitution. His third son, John, inherited considerable property in Virginia, including Analostan island, to which place he brought a lovely Maryland bride, whose family name was Murray. The youngest child of this couple was Anna Maria, who was brought up on the outskirts of Washington. In her youth she was known as "beautiful Nannie Mason of the island." At Arlington she first met Lieut. Sydney Smith Lee, United States navy, a brother of Robert E. This meeting resulted in courtship and marriage, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston being one of the groomsmen. Portraits taken in those early days show the bride to have had a lovely, piquant face, with rosy cheeks, brown eyes and clustering brown curls.

The young couple resided for some time in Washington, where Mrs. Lee's beauty, wit and vivacity made her the admiration and center of a choice social circle. At their country home, Clermont, near Alexandria, on the 19th of November, 1835, their eldest son was born, and named Fitzhugh, after a beloved friend, Mrs. Fitzhugh, of Ravensworth. Five other sons were born to them, and all grew to manhood and were gallant sailors and soldiers during the civil war. When that struggle commenced Capt. Lee resigned from the navy, and, like his famous brother, offered his sword to his native state. Mrs. Lee went with him to Richmond, leaving all her property in the hands of the enemy. Never throughout these four years of horror and carnage did Mrs. Lee's courage give way, though her husband, sons and many relatives were at the front. At the close of hostilities she returned with her family to a country place in Stafford county, Va., where her husband died soon after. Mrs. Lee spent many years in the quiet dignity of widowhood at old Richmond, on the Potomac. When her son, Fitzhugh, became governor of Virginia she made her home with him in Richmond, and once more became a charm in society. She was ever keenly interested in the political issues of the day, but unfortunately a severe cold settled on her eyes. After intense suffering, borne with her usual fortitude, she submitted to a painful operation, which, however, failed to give relief, and she became totally blind.—Chicago Chronicle.

Some Good Shots.

There is more in the way you shoot than the gun you shoot with. One man near Hay Lake, Me., killed a moose with the smallest working cartridge known—a 22-caliber. He encountered the moose suddenly in the woods, and, within less than 30 feet, fired two shots from his little revolver. The animal fell dead at the second shot, which, on examination, was found to have pierced its heart. Another Maine woodman brought down a moose with a 22-caliber revolver, and out west there are stories of grizzlies being killed by 22-caliber express rifles. The ordinary hunter, however, would rather take chances with a cannon in meeting a grizzly.—Forest and Stream.

Percentage of Fatal Amputations.

Nine per cent. of cases of amputation are said to be fatal.

THE MEN BEHIND THE GUNS.

I.

A cheer and salute for the admiral and here's to the captain bold,
And never forget the commodore's debt when the deeds of might are told!
They stand to the deck through the battle's wreck when the great shells roar and screech—
And never they fear when the foe is near to practice what they preach:
But off with your hat and three times three for Columbia's true-blue sons,
The men below who batter the foe—the men behind the guns!

II.

Oh, light and merry of heart are they when they swing into port once more,
When, with more than enough of the "green-backed stuff," they start for their leave o'-shore:
And you'd think, perhaps, that the blue-bloused chaps who loll along the street
Are a tender bit, with salt on it, for some fierce "mustache" to eat—
Some warrior bold, with straps of gold, who dazzles and fairly stuns
The modest worth of the sailor boys—the lads who serve the guns.

III.

But say not a word till the shot is heard that tells the fight is on,
Till the long deep roar grows more and more from the ships of "Yank" and "Don,"
Till over the deep the tempests sweep of fire and bursting shell,
And the very air is a mad despair in the throes of a living hell;
Then down, deep down, in the mighty ship, unseen by the midday suns,
You'll find the chaps who are giving the raps—the men behind the guns!

IV.

Oh, well they know how the cyclones blow that they loose from their cloud of death,
And they know is heard the thunder-word their fierce ten-incher saith!
The steel decks rock with the lightning shock, and shake with the great recoil,
And the sea grows red with the blood of the dead and reaches for its spoil—
But not till the foe has gone below or turns his prow and runs,
Shall the voice of peace bring sweet release to the men behind the guns!

—John James Rooney, in N. Y. Sun.

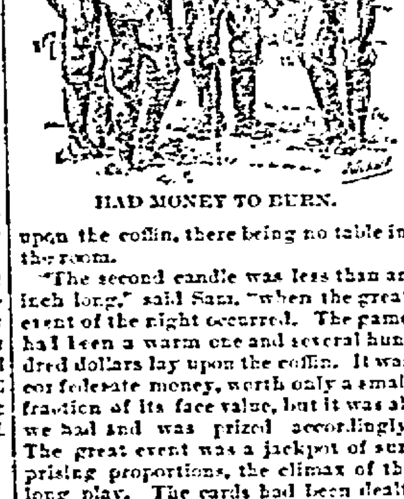
WAR-TIME POKER.

The Queer Trick of a Losing Player Scares the Winners Away from the Money.

The trade of killing men, which is the chief end of war, so far from depressing soldiers, seems to actually enliven them, causing a return to the pranks of their schoolboy days. This has been the history of war in all ages, and many of the best stories in the world are those of military life. Sam Williams, the old-time editor of the Chicago Newspaper Union, tells of an amusing incident that occurred in Mississippi while he was a soldier in the confederate army.

About a mile from the camp a poor man suddenly died. He had lived alone in a little cabin, and there was no one to bury him. Learning of this, Sam and three other members of his company obtained leave of absence to go and perform the last sad rites. They arrived at the cabin about nightfall and placed the body in a rude coffin they had brought with them. With something of the sentiment of civil life, they decided to keep watch and vigil beside the coffin until morning, as their leave of absence extended until the following day. They had brought some candles with them, one of which, fitted in a tin candlestick, was soon burning upon the coffin.

Time soon began to drag a little heavily and one of the party suggested a game of poker. Sam, as he tells the story, objected to this, but the majority ruled, and with beans for chips the cards were soon flipping merrily


HAD MONEY TO BURN.

upon the coffin, there being no table in the room.

"The second candle was less than an inch long," said Sam, "when the great event of the night occurred. The game had been a warm one and several hundred dollars lay upon the coffin. It was confederate money, worth only a small fraction of its face value, but it was all we had and was prized accordingly. The great event was a jackpot of surprising proportions, the climax of the long play. The cards had been dealt, and several preliminary raises submitted to, when I noticed a large beetle, fully an inch and a half in length, crawling toward me on the floor. Stooping down, without attracting attention, I secured the insect. Just then I received a card, which chanced to be a diamond, instead of the heart I needed to make me an ace flush. I had not money enough before me to bluff the others out, but felt that I could not afford to lose the pot. In a moment my plan was matured. Under the pretext of snuffing the candle, I placed the huge bug under the candlestick. In the meantime the betting was high, raise swiftly following raise.

"'I wonder what the dead man would say to this,' I remarked, in a sepulchral voice, as I threw in my hand. 'He might give you boys a pointer if he wanted to.'

"A start, followed by something like a shudder, ran through the party, all looking up from their cards. Throwing as wild a stare into my eyes as I could command, I looked toward the candlestick, which the imprisoned beetle was dragging slowly toward the head of the coffin.

"A yell of dismay burst from the lips of the three frightened soldiers, and all broke wildly for the open door. Seeing that they did not return, I gathered up the scattered cards, and, incidentally, the money, released the beetle and waited for morning. With the help of a negro I buried the body and reached the camp in time for breakfast. I had money to spend for weeks, and not one of my three comrades ever asked me where I got it."—Chicago Chronicle.

EVERY MAN WAS WITH HIM.

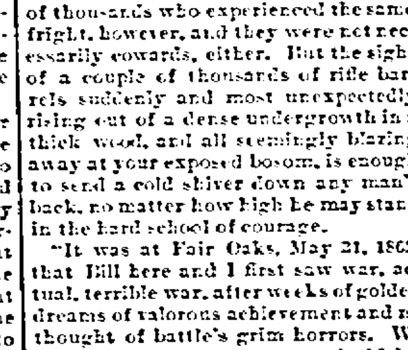
A Volunteer Regiment's First Experience Under Fire in the Civil War.

Two veterans stood at the desk of an old guard recruiting station, swapping reminiscences for the entertainment of a group of eager listeners.

"The enthusiasm displayed by you young fellows in rushing to enlist," said one, "reminds me of the impatience and high feather with which the youngsters of my day hailed the approach of hostilities with the confederates. You remember how it was, don't you, Bill?"

"Yes," replied the second old soldier, smilingly. "I thought I was going down south on a picnic frolic, and the only fear I had was that it wouldn't last long enough—but it did; it did."

"That was the way I felt about it," continued the first veteran; "that is, until I got under fire, and then for ten


"IT SIMPLY CAUSED A STAMPEDE."

minutes, I'm not ashamed to confess, I was the worst scared volunteer who ever hankered for war. There were tens of thousands who experienced the same fright, however, and they were not necessarily cowards, either. But the sight of a couple of thousands of rifle barrels suddenly and most unexpectedly rising out of a dense undergrowth in a thick wood, and all seemingly blazing away at your exposed bosom, is enough to send a cold shiver down any man's back, no matter how high he may stand in the hard school of courage.

"It was at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, that Bill here and I first saw war, actual, terrible war, after weeks of golden dreams of valorous achievement and no thought of battle's grim horrors. We were in the same company, of which I was junior lieutenant and Bill was a sergeant. Our regiment was held in reserve for some hours after the fight opened, and the chafing to get at the Johnnies and spill gore was intense, especially among the men of my raw company. Long standing at arms, too, had begun to tell on them, and they were muttering and apparently on the verge of mutiny. But at last came the welcome order to go into action, and away with a whoop we rushed, making a detour so as to fall on Johnston's flank. Just as my company swept up to the rattlesnake fence which edged an adjacent wood banked high with underbrush about 2,000 of the enemy arose with the 'rebel yell' and poured one thunderous volley into us. To say the unexpected fire caused a check is superfluous. It simply caused a stampede. But in a few moments the confusion had subsided and I looked around to see how our men had stood it. Gentlemen, I cannot express to you how gratified I was to find that every man under my command was still at my side, like a faithful hero. Wasn't that so, Bill?"

"Yes," responded Bill, with a laugh which could have been heard a block away, "we were all with you to a man—half a mile away, and flat on our stomachs behind a stone fence."—N. Y. Sun.

Fear in Battle.

"When you hear a soldier say that he would as soon fight as eat, or that he can go into a battle without feeling the least bit afraid, just present my compliments and tell him for me that he is either a fool or a liar," said Gen. Sheridan, after listening to an officer boasting about his coolness and bravery. "I have been in as many battles as any of them, perhaps, and I am not ashamed to say that I was scared every time, and sometimes my knees almost knocked together. The truly brave man is a man of sense, and every sensible man is more or less afraid in the presence of danger. I wouldn't want to command a body of men who had no fear, because they would be forever running into danger. Give me the man who is afraid, but has the nerve to control his fear. He will do his duty well, and do it without exposing himself unnecessarily."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Was a Fighter.

Nellie Grant was undergoing an examination when she was a child at school, and under the question: "What is your father's occupation?" she wrote simply: "He fights."—Iowa State Register.

Purified Blood

Was Weak and Nervous But Hood's Made Him Healthy and Strong.

"I was feeling very dull and could not sleep at night. After I had taken two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I felt more like myself and was soon healthy and strong. Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood and did me much good." Roy M. Dale, Hammond, Minn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Indigestion, biliousness.

HALF FARE.

Washington, D. C., and Return.

On July 3d to 6th, tickets will be sold from all points to Washington, D. C., and return via the Chesapeake and Ohio Ry at one fare, plus $2.00, on account of the meeting of the National Educational Ass'n. Tickets will be good until July 15 returning and may be extended to August 31st. This is the best opportunity you will have to visit the famous Mountain and Sea shore resorts of the East, also Old Point Comfort and Hampton Roads, the rendezvous of the North Atlantic Squadron.

For particulars and sleeping car reservations apply to U. L. Truitt, Nor. West. Pass'r Agent, 234 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Overdid It.

"I like the building well enough," said the househunter to the agent, who had spent half an hour showing him over the premises, "but I am not certain about the surroundings. Is it a quiet neighborhood?"

"Quiet?" said the agent. "You can't find a quieter place in the whole city."

"Still, I suppose the newsboys come around here bright and early Sunday morning, just when a man wants to sleep the soundest, with their yells of 'Mornin' pa-a-per!'"

"No, sir; newsboys never come on this street at all."

"Then I think I'll look a little further. I want a quiet neighborhood, but I don't want one that's dead."—Chicago Tribune.

Blood-Cleaning.

House cleaning is a duty in every well-regulated household. People don't wait until the filth becomes painfully apparent, but it stands to reason that in every day use more or less dust or dirt accumulate. It is so with the human blood. From the enormous variety of eatables taken into the stomach, a quantity of useless material is bound to accumulate in the blood and clog the free and wholesome flow in the vessels. Every person should from time to time have a "blood cleaning" and the best cleanser and blood purifier is Cascarets Candy Cathartic. We recommend them to all our readers.

May Be a Destiny Fellow.

"I have just wead," said Chollie, "that the gweat Napoleon spent more than $1,000 a yeah on dwess. It tewwifies me."

"What terrifies you, you idiot?" asked his disgusted father.

"To find that we aw so similar. Who knows but I am one of those destiny fellows."—Indianapolis Journal.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Just Like a Man.

"Our nation," the orator rehearsed before the mirror, "went forth with bread in one hand and the sword in the other—" "Isn't that just like a man?" his wife interrupted him to ask; "a woman would have taken a bread knife."—Indianapolis Journal.

Effective.

Give a woman a book on chafing-dish cookery if you want to make her believe that there is no place like home.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

When two men hate each other, they can't make a decent pretense of being friendly. Women can do it, but men can't.—Atchison Globe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Too much business finally becomes as bad as not enough.—Atchison Globe.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. Mary Bollinger, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhœa, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. Henry Dorn, No. 860 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhœa. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE

Is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Gangrene, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Abscesses, Piles, Burns, Cuts, and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small, 35c; large, 65c. Book free. J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

OUR BONNIE BOYS IN BLUE.

Farewell, brave boys in blue!
Godspeed on your victorious way!
While your beloved ones shall pray
God guide and guard you every day,
Our bonnie boys in blue!

Oh, gallant boys in blue!
We'll say farewell with smile and cheer;
And you shall never know the tear
That flows through all your absence drear,
Oh, soldier laddies true!

Oh, patriot boys in blue!
Where'er you go by land or sea
Beneath that banner of the free,
There floats the flag of victory!
Oh, dauntless boys in blue!

Beloved boys in blue!
We know that some may ne'er return;
But yet our leal hearts proudly burn
To see those faces set and stern
With purpose firm and true.

Ah, other boys in blue—
Who once marched down this city street—
Now resting in your winding sheet:
For you two nations' war drums beat:
Columbia fights for you!

Oh, martyred boys in blue!
No freeman's blood e'er flows in vain.
Columbia needs not call again:
"Remember, boys, the gallant Maine!
Her buried boys in blue!"

Columbia's boys in blue!
Her banner waves above your head;
And by its bars of white and red
She wears the living, shrouds the dead:
Columbia's freemen true!

March on, brave boys in blue!
That flag that floats o'er every street—
That flag—has never known defeat!
The God of Hosts guards patriot feet
Beneath that banner true!

Good-by, brave boys in blue!
Good-by! that word so sadly sweet
Means: "God be with you till we meet!"
Till home again we proudly greet
Our brave, bronzed boys in blue!
—E. Dorsey Anderson, in N. Y. Tribune.

RARE OLD RELICS

IN A QUEER SHOP.

DOWN on the Delaware, in Easton, there is a barber who is a character. He and his shop are both curiosities. Not content with making a career at shaving for over half a century without stopping, he has gathered together the most remarkable collection of war relics.

Certain persons have had greater collections, probably, but they are persons who have had more advantages than Ben Youells. Collecting is the luxury he allows himself. It is his fad. Where he ever got all these things even he couldn't tell you. As soon as you talk to him you see he has the true spirit of the relic worshiper, not the money grabber.

Hundreds of the curios are packed away in the dingy little barber shop down on the river. Curios that a great museum would tingle to get its fingers on. No system is employed in their arrangement. They are just heaped and stowed away, crammed and jammed into dark corners and unlabeled shelves.

So easily is fame hidden away under a bushel measure that few folk in Easton know of the wonders of the barber shop collection; fewer still know that he holds the record of the United States for a barber's profession. For over half a century he has plied the razor and scissors on the heads of men entirely great and those entirely small. The other chief attribute of a barber—loquacity—was vouched for when Youells went into the peppermint pole profession after having served years as a sea captain.

He has outlived all his sea habits, except his ability to spin yarns.

Only two men are living in Easton who began careers with him. He has shaved Jacob Reeder and William Busch this half century.

Youells doesn't believe in letting his name and profession part. Half a dozen sons are barbers, and whether he stipulated it or not each of his daughters married a barber.

Easton is probably the only town that has a barbers' trust, but the Youells certainly monopolize the trade. They firmly believe that not to be shaved by a Youell is not to have been shaved properly.

That is one of his records.

Another is that he is the living beginning of four generations, and when he chooses he can whistle nearly half a hundred children and grandchildren to his side. This in itself is a career!

When invitations went out for a family dinner on the golden wedding four years ago 41 direct descendants sat down to table.

Death seems to have forgotten the Youells. In 54 years of married life death has only entered the family once, taking a grandchild. Nine children are living, and each is a grandparent.

Youells is as vigorous as a man of 50; his 78 years he treats as playthings; they have never added a feather's weight to his mind or heart.

Surely somewhere among his collection he will find he has picked up a charm for everlasting life or a drop from Ponce de Leon's spring of everlasting youth. He may not know its name, but it must be there!

He has a charmed life. Once a steamer on the Delaware exploded—people in Easton tell you of it yet. Ben Youells was on it, and so terrible was the concussion that he was violently pitched over to the bank just near his little shop. The only comment Youells made on the accident was characteristic: "If it had only thrown me a little further," he said, "it would have put me in my chair in front the shop."

Added to his great record as a barber and his charmed life, he is assessor of the Second ward and a collector of value and marvelous skill.

Does it take the climate of Easton to grow such men?

I was looking for the dial for the state house, and thought Youells might know something of it. He didn't, but he knew so much else and had so much else that the dial was forgotten. He was the man who knew that the old tree planted in the Pennsylvania hospital grounds was from a branch of the tree under which Penn made his treaty. With every relic he has its history.

The entire museum was unlabeled, unclassified.

Newly things he has classified or in regular relation to each other are the stone relics. He has turned one side of the wall over for a stone department. Here are 61 boards. Thirty-one of them show 720 arrow and spearheads of white, gray, pink and jasper stones. The other 30 boards show antiquarian stone relics, such as pestles, tomahawks, rubbing stones, stone skinning knives, axes of unusual size, pieces of pottery, one double-edged ax, very rarely found and the other curiously constructed relics of Indian life.

A conspicuous relic here is an Indian mortar that was the property of Parson Heckenwelder. Mrs. Heckenwelder was the first white child born east of the Allegheny mountains. Above this in value is the powder horn presented to Tecumseh, by Gen. Howe, in 1759. The pouches, moccasins, scalp locks, scalping knives, wampum and beads are rich and valuable.

He has another department made up from balls, shells and hand grenades found on different battlefields during the civil war. Capt. Reeder has given him a huge knife, found on the battlefield of Pittsburg Landing, and Capt. Yard, of the V. P. T., gave him a bugle of the rebel army, captured in Florida.

His great souvenir of the civil war is Gen. Robert E. Lee's silver-mounted hunting horn, taken from Arlington during the rebellion. Next to this is the first confederate flag captured by the union forces, June 26, 1861, by Sergt. Joseph Oliver, of the V. P. T. He has also the handcuffs used upon Merryman, who set fire to Gunpowder Creek bridge in '61; the chasing of a ten-inch shell, fired by the Monitor at the Merrimac; a gun carriage and casing made from a part of the old ship Cumberland, which was destroyed by the Merrimac.

"But this is another piece of the confederate flag," I asked, "what was that?"

"Col. Ellsworth tore that down from a staff erected on the Marshall house," he said, "and near it I have put a piece of brick from Libby prison, a portion of the scaffold on which John Brown stood when Lee's men shot him, and a spear used by one of John Brown's men when they were hunted down in the round house."

A piece of Paul Jones' ship, Reliance, is alongside a sword with pistol attached at the hilt, used by Maj. Gen. Nathaniel Green at the battle of Trenton. This is indeed a curiosity, for it is probably the only one of that make in America.

Surgeon Bartle's scales that he used at the battle of Trenton are keeping company with a large pair of cotton epaulets worn by Peter Clayman in the war of 1812, and near two such important relics is a knife presented to the ugliest man in Easton.

It would be unfair to publish his name.

"In the matter of knives, here is the one owned by the famous Daniel Boone," Youells said, "and another from Andersonville prison."

An Eskimo harpoon nine inches long, brought from the Arctic regions by Dr. Kane, and a piece of whale bone taken from the shrouds of the British ship Resolute, constitute the Arctic souvenirs.

Two pieces of wire attached to a frame did not look significant, but one was a piece of the wire over which went the first telegraphic message, used by Prof. Morse in 1837, and pieces of the first and second Atlantic cable.

His Pennsylvania relics, which the Historical society would delight in, are a piece of shingle from the roof of Penn's house, a lock from the front door of the same house and one of the keys of the old Walnut street prison in Philadelphia.

Certainly in all the search for that historic dial of the clock in the statehouse, no one proved himself so delightfully interesting a personage as Ben Youells, barber, with his record, his relics, his years and his luck in the little barber shop down on the Delaware in Easton.—Harrydele Hallmark, in Philadelphia Press.

LANGUAGES OF MUSIC.

The Airs of Different Nations Sound Very Much Like Their Speech.

A French missionary played airs by Rossini to a Chinese mandarin, who, though a man of intelligence and cultivation, according to oriental standards, shook his head disapprovingly. When pressed to give a reason for the depreciating gesture, he said:

"It is sadly devoid of meaning and expression, while Chinese music penetrates the soul."

We smile at the absurdity, because to our ears Chinese music is the linking together of harsh and unmelodious sounds, the mingling of crash and caterwauling.

Prof. Arlo Bates uses this incident in his "Talks on the Study of Literature," to illustrate the fact that there is a conventional language in sound as there is in words. Barbaric folk use a language of music which penetrates their souls, but which causes the nerves of civilized people to tingle. Our music seems as absurd to them as theirs to us. Neither understands the musical language of the other.

The Japanese complain that our division of music into regular bars has the effect of making it "chip-chop, chip-chop, chip-chop."

There is no universal language in words or in art. The Greeks, who built the Parthenon or wrought the Venus of Melos could not have discerned beauty or reverence in the uncouth figures of Aztec deities. An Aztec who was moved by twisted deities clutching one another by their plumes would perhaps have stood without emotion before a Greek temple or a Greek statue—Youth's Companion.

TO LURE ENEMY'S SHIPS.

The Lighthouses Along Our Coasts May Be of Use in Time of War.

The lighthouse keeper has his special duties in times of war, and it is in his power to render valuable service to his country's cause. The extinguishing of the lights in the bay was the beginning of a policy which was outlined early in March by the lighthouse board.

At that time general instructions were issued to the keepers of the lighthouses ordering them to familiarize themselves and their assistants with all the requirements incident to the exigencies of war. The extinguishing of the shore lights will be a last resort, as the extensive commerce of foreign merchant vessels would be seriously interfered with by it. The order to put out these lights will only come in case of actual danger of invasion by foreign men-of-war.

In considering the various means by which the lighthouse keeper can render service in war time, it is necessary to know something of the lights themselves. In every lighthouse station the beacon has some characteristic with which the mariner is familiar, or which he may readily recognize by an examination of his chart. In some cases the beacon is a fixed, white light, which never changes, but sends its rays far out to sea, where the watchful pilot recognizes it at a glance.

Other lights change from red to white, or the reverse, or show a disk, one side of which is white and the other red. The approaching mariner knows at once in what direction he should steer. If the red light is on the right and the white on the left side of the disk, he knows that by keeping to the left he will find a safe channel, while dangerous shoals await him in the opposite direction. Of course, it is obvious that the lighthouse keeper by reversing the colors on the disk could do inestimable damage to unfriendly vessels. In all such cases it is obvious that our own mariners must be warned in time of the changes contemplated.

Other lighthouses have a beacon flashing white at regular intervals. Thus the characteristic of the light at Fire island is "one flash every minute." If this were changed, so that the light would flash only once in two minutes, the mariner would be as badly off as if there were no light at all. With the idea in his head that he had reached a point near Fire island, the unusual signal would signify to him that his calculations were wrong, and that he was in an entirely different locality.

Another means by which the pilot gauges his location is the distance of visibility of the light. Shinnecock light, for example, is a fixed white light situated on Ponquogue point, on the north side of Shinnecock bay, Long island, one mile from the line of sea beach and about midway between Montauk point and Fire island light stations. It is visible at a distance of 18¾ nautical miles. Now, if it were known that an enemy's ship were approaching, the light could be screened so as to not be visible at all or to be visible at a half or quarter of the usual distance. The vessel might thus be led into a trap before its pilot realizes his proximity to the dangerous coast.

The changing of fog signals has also been contemplated as an effective means of deceiving the enemy. It is the opinion of those most familiar with the subject, however, that in cases of actual invasion of our waters by the enemy's ships the signals would be discontinued altogether.

The characteristics of fog signals are indicated by the length of blasts and the intervals at which they are given, and it is thought that changes might be misleading even to our own pilots.—N. Y. Sun.

Won't Talk Into a Phonograph.

Mr. Edison has persistently refused to register his voice upon a phonograph cylinder for repetition. To some friends who urged him to talk into one of these machines he gave his reason: "It would make me sick with disgust to see placarded on phonographs everywhere I turn: 'Drop a nickel in the slot and hear Edison talk.' No, not none of that for me." The tone of voice in which he stated his objection made it clearly apparent that he could neither be coaxed nor dragged into granting the request, even though he has had an offer of $10,000 for a five-minutes' talk. In perfecting the phonograph he has, of course, been obliged to talk into the machine frequently, but the cylinder is always scraped so that his voice cannot be reproduced. To one close friend, however, he reluctantly gave a cylinder recording a few of his words, and to a young man who particularly interested him he gave another on which is recorded his favorite story. These are the only two in existence. — Ladies' Home Journal.

A Puzzle to Scientists.

Careful measurements by government engineers have revealed the fact that 20,000 second-feet of water are lost from the Missouri river in its course from one point in Montana to another some hundred miles or so down the stream. This extraordinary leakage, enough to make a very considerable river of itself, has been somewhat of a puzzle to scientists; but the recent success of Dakota farmers away to the east and south of these points on the Missouri in sinking artesian wells shows where it has gone. As geologists had declared that there would not be any water in these Dakota lands and the flow proves to be remarkably abundant, it is believed that the farmers have tapped the water which leaks from the big hole in the Missouri river away up in Montana.—Chicago Tribune.

Shoes in Japan.

Japan, with over 40,000,000 inhabitants, has only one leather shoe factory. Nearly all the natives still wear sandals of straw or wood.—Albany Argus.

ONLY PORTUGOSLINGS.

And When They Grow Up They Will Be Portuganders and Not Portuguese.

There was a look of great disappointment on the face of the boy who was coming out of the front gate. His brother, slightly younger, but with a very aggressive and tenacious disposition, was conspicuously tattered. His garments bore the marks of conflict, but his face showed no signs of remorse.

"Come on in the house," said the older boy.

"What for? I'm waiting for that other Spanish boy to come out."

"Well, it's no use. We've made a mistake and we've got to apologize."

"To those two Spaniards?"

"They're not Spaniards. They only look like Spaniards. They're Portuguese."

"Portu what?"

"Portuguese."

"No, they're not. I'll take your word for it about their not being Spaniards," he added, reluctantly. "But they're too little for Portuguese. And, what's more, they never will be Portuguese. They're nothing but Portugoslings now, and when they grow up they'll be Portuganders."—Washington Star.

OF A LOWER ORDER.

Woman Has Progressed, But Man Is Yet in a Benighted State.

A few weeks ago a new play was tried upon a town near New York. The author was a man, but in some way he had learned a good deal about women's mental processes; and when the leading lady proceeded to cut a Gordian knot by methods strictly feminine, a girl in the audience beamed appreciatively.

"Oh, you wily creature," she murmured, addressing the absent dramatist. Then she turned impulsively to a serious looking woman who sat beside her.

"Now how could he have known she would do just that? He certainly must have been a woman in some far-off incarnation."

Her neighbor's seriousness became severity, and she frowned the frivolous young person down.

"That is quite impossible," she said, with impressive gravity. "Evidently you haven't studied the subject. Woman is a progressed state. A man may look forward to being a woman in a future incarnation; but he belongs to a lower order and has never been feminine in the past."

Then she wondered why the girl found the rest of the play so funny.—N. Y. Sun.

A FATALITY AVOIDED.

From the Democrat, Goshen, Ind.

When neuralgia is accompanied by a dull, heavy pain near the heart, frequently becoming intense, it generally terminates fatally. Mrs. Nancy Flynn, who lives near Goshen, Indiana, survived such an attack and her advice is worth heeding.

"In the fall of '92," she said, "I began to have trouble with my heart. There was a sharp pain in my breast which became rapidly worse. The doctor was puzzled and put me under the influence of opiates. These sharp attacks followed one another at intervals and I became weak and had a haggard look. I was constantly in pain, seldom slept and had no appetite.

"At the end of two years I was confined to my couch most of the time and the doctors agreed that my death was only a matter of a short time.

A Serious Time.

"One day I noticed in a newspaper an item about a woman having been cured of neuralgia of the heart by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I concluded to try them.

"When I had finished one box I noticed an improvement in my condition, and when I had taken twelve boxes I was completely cured. 'Those pills have done for you what we could not do,' said one of my physicians, 'they have saved your life.'

"That was two years ago and my heart has not troubled me since. I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I take pleasure in telling others about them."

Among the many forms of neuralgia are headache, nervousness, paralysis, apoplexy and locomotor ataxia. Some of these were considered incurable until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were formulated. To-day thousands testify to having been cured of such diseases by these pills.

Doctors frequently prescribe them and all druggists sell them.

The best time to pick a strange watermelon is in the dark of the moon.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Boarding house vegetables all taste alike—of water and salt.—Atchison Globe.

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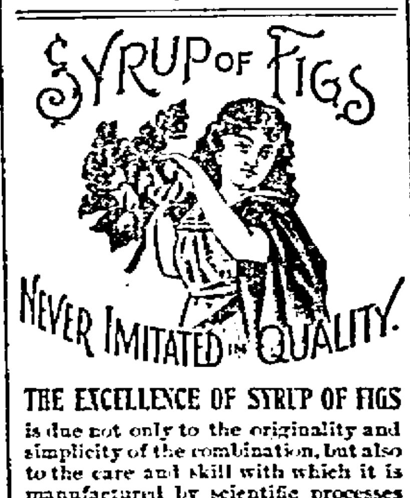

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Dr. Hayes, of Buffalo, N. Y., says that Hay-Fever is simply an acute manifestation of Asthma and proves his position by curing Hay-Fever with the same medicines he employs in curing Asthma.

Trouble is a visitor that walks in without knocking, for it is pretty well acquainted everywhere.—Denver Times Sun.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

AN OLD BULLY.

People who live in fear of his attacks.

How to avoid him or beat him off.

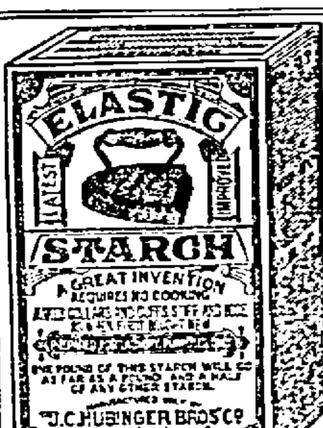
If biliousness isn't the bully of the body then what is? When once biliousness gets the upper hand you don't dare say your stomach is your own. "Don't you dare eat that dish says biliousness, or you'll see what I'll do." You take the dare and you do see or rather feel, the weight of the bully's revenge. The head aches, not a regular ache, but an open and shut ache. The eyes ache, not with a dull, tired ache, but with an agressive ache, as if they were being bored by a gimlet. The stomach trembles with nausea. "The whole head is sick and the whole heart is faint." There are scores of hundreds of people who live so under the dominion of this bully biliousness that they don't dare eat or drink without his permission. There's no need of such slavery. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills effectually cure biliousness.

"For fifteen years I have used Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills, and find them very effective in all kinds of bilious complaints. They are mild in operation and easy to take. I prefer them to any other pill, and have yet to see the case where they have failed to cure."—A. SWANGER, Texarkana, Ark.

"I have used Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills in cases of biliousness and general disorders of the stomach and bowels and have found them to be always reliable. They are less liable to gripe than other purgatives, and although mild in action, they are thorough in operation. They are the best family physic that can be had."—PETER J. DUFFY, Rockport, Texas.

"Having used Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills for years and thoroughly tested them, both as a preventive and cure for biliousness, I can truthfully say that I believe them to be the best medicine for the purpose and they do all that is claimed for them."—JAS. E. KOTA, Shark, Ark.

Biliousness is in general but a symptom of a more stubborn disorder, constipation. Constipation is the root of almost all physical evils, and Dr. J. C. Ayer's Pills cure almost all these physical evils by going to the root. They cure constipation, and the consequent maladies, biliousness, heartburn, palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, nervous irritability, foul breath, coated tongue, and a score of other miserable maladies that have their origin in constipation. Dr. Ayer's Pills are the surest and safest remedy for all diseases of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Send for Dr. Ayer's Curebook and read the story of cures told by the cured. Free. Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



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exact reproductions of the $10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

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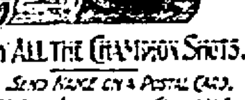

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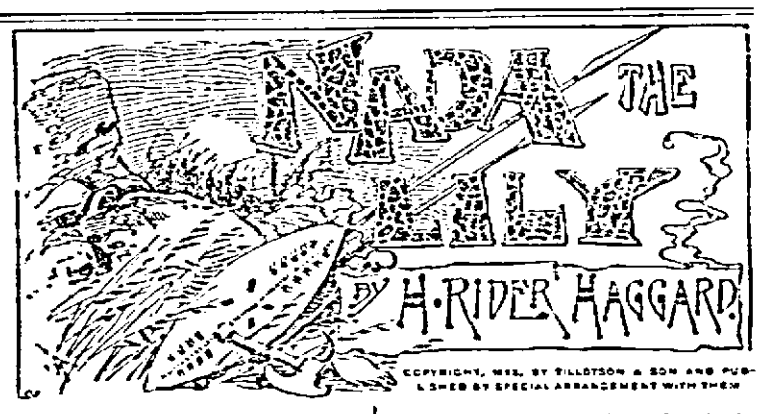

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Now, this was that man who had been captain of the guard of the gate that night when three passed out through the archway and two returned—that man whom Umslopogaas had degraded from his rank.

"Speak on, thou art safe," said Dingaan.

"O king, thy ears have been filled with lies," said the soldier. "Hearken, O king: I was captain of the guard of the gate on that night of the slaying of the Halakazi. Three came to the gate of the mountain—they were Bulalio, the Wolf Galazi and another. That other was tall and slim, bearing a shield high so. As the third passed the gate the kaross he wore brushed against me and slipped aside. Beneath that kaross was no man's breast, O king, but the shape of a woman, well nigh white in color and very fair to see. In drawing back the kaross the third one moved the shield. Behind that shield was no man's face, O king, but the face of a girl lovelier than the moon, and having eyes brighter than the stars. Three went out at the mountain gate, O king; only two returned, and peeping after them methought that I saw the third running swiftly across the plains as a young maid runs, O king. One thing more, king of the world, the best of the captives and the cattle are not here for a gift to thee; they are at the kraal of Bulalio, chief of the People of the Ax. I have spoken, O king—yes, because my heart loves not lies I have spoken the truth, and now do thou protect me from these Wolf Brethren, O king, for they are very fierce."

Now, all the while that the traitor told his tale Umslopogaas inch by inch was edging nearer to him and yet nearer, till at length he might have touched him with an outstretched spear. None noted him save I, Umbova, alone, and perchance Galazi, for all were watching the face of Dingaan.

"Fear not the Wolf Brethren, soldier," gasped Dingaan, rolling his red eyes, "the paw of the Lion guards thee, my servant."

Ere the words had left his lips the Slaughterer leaped. He leaped full on to the traitor, seized him with his hands, and broke him as a child breaks a stick. He broke him, and cast him dead before Dingaan, crying:

"Take thy servant, king. Surely he sleeps in thy shadow!"

Now Dingaan spoke, and his voice came thick with rage.

"Slay him!" he hissed. "Slay the dog and all with him."

"Now we come to a game which I can play," answered Umslopogaas. "Ho! People of the Ax! will you stand to be slaughtered like sheep?"

Then for answer a great shout went up—a shout and a roar of laughter. And this was the shout:

"No, Slaughterer, not so are we minded!" and right and left they faced to meet the foe, while from all along the companies came the crackling sound of shaken shields.

Back sprang Umslopogaas to head his men; forward leaped the soldiers of the king to work the king's will, if so they might. And Galazi the Wolf, he also sprang forward toward Dingaan, and as he sprang swung up the Watcher, crying in a great voice:

"Hold!"

Again there was silence, for men saw that the shadow of the Watcher lay dark upon the head of Dingaan.

"It is a pity that many should die when one will suffice," cried the Wolf again. "Let a blow be struck and where his shadow lies there shall the Watcher be, and lo! the world shall lack a king. A word, king!"

Now Dingaan looked up at the great man who stood above him.

"Begone in peace!" he cried.

"A good word for thee, king," said the Wolf, grinning, and slowly he drew himself backward toward the companies, saying: "Praise the king! The king bids his children go in peace."

But Dingaan would have called to the soldiers to fall upon the People of the Ax. Only I staid him, saying:

"Thy death is in it, O king. The Slaughterer will grind such men as thou hast here beneath his feet, and then once more shall the Watcher look upon thee."

Now Dingaan saw that this was true and gave no command. Still he must have blood, so he turned on me.

"Thou art a traitor, Umbova, as I have known for long, and as yonder dog served his faithless servant so I will serve thee," and he smote at me with the assegai in his hand.

But I saw the stroke and springing high into the air avoided it. Then I turned and fled swiftly as I might, and after me came certain of the People of the Ax. Moreover, they saw me coming, and headed by Umslopogaas, who walked the last of all, ran to meet me. Then the soldiers who followed me hung back out of reach of the ax.

"Here with the king is no place for me any longer, my son," I said to Umslopogaas.

"Fear not, my father; I will find you a place," he answered.

Then I called a message to the soldiers who followed me, saying:

"Tell this to the king, that he has done ill to drive me from him, for I, Umbova, set him on the throne and I alone can hold him there. Tell him this also, that yet worse will he do to seek me where I am, for that day when we are once more face to face shall be his day of death."

Then we marched from the kraal Umgugundhlovu.

This of Dingaan. When he heard my message he once more grew afraid, for he knew me to be no liar.

Therefore it was that for awhile he held his hand, sending no impi to smite Umslopogaas lest perchance it might come about that I should bring him to his death. And before the fear had worn away it happened that his hands were full with the war with the Amaboona because of his slaughter of the white people, and he had no soldiers to spare with whom to wreak vengeance on a petty chief living far away.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HOW TELLS UMSLOPOGAAS THE SECRET OF HIS BIRTH.

Now, afterward, as we went upon our road, Umslopogaas told me of the finding of Nada.

When I heard that Nada, my daughter, yet lived I wept for joy, though, with Umslopogaas, I was torn with doubt and fear, for it was far for an unaided maid to travel to the Ghost mountain. Yet all this while I said nothing to him of the truth as to his birth. Still I knew that the hour had now come when I must speak, for it was in my mind to bring it about that Umslopogaas should be proclaimed aloud the son of Chaka and be made king of the Zulus in the place of Dingaan. Had I known that Umslopogaas still lived when I slew Chaka then methinks that I could have brought it about that he should be king. Or had things fallen out as I planned and the Lily maid been brought to Dingaan and Umslopogaas grown great in his sight, then perchance I could have brought it about. But the Lily was none other than Nada, and how might Umslopogaas give Nada, whom he thought his sister and who was my daughter, to Dingaan against her will? Also because of Nada Dingaan and Umslopogaas were now at bitter enmity, and for this same cause I was now disgraced and a fugitive.

Now, as we drew near the kraal all the women and children came out to greet us, headed by Zinita, wife of Umslopogaas.

Umslopogaas greeted Zinita well, and yet I thought there was something lacking. At first she spoke to him kindly, but when she learned all that had come to pass her words were not kind.

I was silent till she had finished and Umslopogaas also was silent.

"Peace, woman!" I said at length. "Talk not ill of those who are wise and who had seen much before you were born."

"Talk not ill of him who is my father," growled Umslopogaas. "Aye, though you knew it not, this Mouth whom you revile is Umbova, my father."

"Then there is a man among the People of the Ax who has a fool for a father. Of all tidings this is the worst."

"There is a man among the People of the Ax who has a jade and a scold for a wife," said Umslopogaas, springing up. "Begone, Zinita, and know this, that if I hear you speak more such words of Lisa who is my father you shall go further than your own hut, for I will put you away and drive you from my kraal. I have suffered you too long."

"I go," said Zinita. "Oh, I am well served! I made you chief and now you threaten to put me away."

"It was my own hands that made me chief," said Umslopogaas, and thrust her from the hut.

"It is an ill thing to be wedded to such a woman, my father," he said presently.

Now, for awhile we sat silent and alone in the hut, and as we sat methought I heard a rat stir in the thatch.

Then I spoke, "Umslopogaas, at length the hour has come that I should whisper somewhat into your hear a word that I have held secret since you were born."

"Speak on, my father," he said, wondering.

I crept to the door of the hut and looked out. The night was dark, and I could see none about and could hear none move, yet, being cautious, I walked around the hut. Had I not been a fool I should have searched out that rat in the thatch before ever I opened my lips, for the rat was Zinita, my father—Zinita, who had climbed the hut and now lay there in the dark, her ear upon the smokehole, hearkening to every word that passed.

So, having searched and found nothing, I spoke to Umslopogaas, my foster-ling, little knowing that Death in a woman's shape lay on the hut above us. "Hearken," I said. "You are no son of mine, Umslopogaas, though you have called me father from a babe. You spring from a loftier stock, Slaughterer."

"Yet I was well pleased with my fathering, old man," said Umslopogaas. "The breed is good enough for me. Say, then, whose son am I?"

Now I bent forward and whispered to him—yet, alas! not low enough. "You are the son of the Black One, who is dead—yes, sprung from the loins of Chaka and of Baleka my sister."

"I still have some part in your blood then, Umbova, and that I am glad of. Wow! Who would have guessed that I was the son of that silwana, of that hyena man! For this reason, perchance, it is that, like Galazi, I love the company of the wolves, though no love grows in my heart for my father or any of his house."

"You have little cause to love him, Umslopogaas, for he slew your mother, Baleka, and would have slain you also had it not been for me. Yet you are the son of Chaka and of no other man."

"Well, his eyes must be keen, indeed, my uncle, who can pick his own father out of a crowd. And yet I once heard this tale before, though I had long ago forgotten it."

"From whom did you hear it, Umslopogaas? An hour since it was known to one alone—the others are dead who knew it. Now it is known to two (ah! my father, I wotted not of the third). From whom, then, did you hear it?"

"It was from the dead—at least, Galazi the Wolf heard it from the Dead One who sat in the cave on Ghost mountain, for the Dead One told him that a man should come to be his brother who should be named Umslopogaas Bulalio, son of Chaka, and he told it to me, but I had long forgotten it."

"It seems that there is wisdom in the dead," I answered, "for lo! today you are named Umslopogaas Bulalio, and today I declare you the son of Chaka. But listen to my tale."

Then I told him all the story from the hour of his birth onward, and when I spoke of the words of his mother Baleka, after I had told my dream to her, and of the manner of her death by the command of Chaka, and of the great fashion in which she had died, then I say Umslopogaas wept, whom I think seldom wept before or after. But as my tale grew to its end I saw that he listened ill, as a man listens who has a weightier matter pressing on his heart, and before it was well done he broke in:

"So, Umbova, my uncle, if I be son of Chaka and Baleka, Nada the Lily is no sister to me."

"Nay, Umslopogaas, she is but thy cousin."

"Over near of blood," he said, "yet that shall not stand between us," and his face grew glad.

I looked at him in question.

"You grow dull, my uncle. This is my meaning, that I will wed Nada if she yet lives, for it comes upon me now that I have never loved any woman as I love Nada the Lily," and as he spoke once more I heard the rat stir in the thatch of the hut.

"Wed her if you will, Umslopogaas," I answered, "yet methinks one Zinita, your Inkosikazi, will find words to say in the matter."

"Zinita is my head wife, indeed, but shall she hold me back from taking other wives after the lawful custom of our people?" he asked angrily.

"The custom is lawful and good," I said, "yet it has bred trouble at times. Zinita can have little to say if she still continues in her place and you still love her as of old. But enough of her—Nada is not yet at your gates, and perchance she shall never find them. See, Umslopogaas, this is in my mind, that you should rule in Zululand by right of blood, and though things point otherwise, yet I think a way shall be found to bring it about."

"How so?" he asked.

"Thus: Many of the great chiefs who are known to me hate Dingaan and fear him, and did they know that a son of Chaka lived, and that son the Slaughterer, he well might climb to the throne upon their shoulders. Also, the soldiers love the name of Chaka, though he dealt evilly with them, because at least he was brave and generous. But they do not love Dingaan, for his burdens are the burdens of Chaka, but his gifts are the gifts of Dingaan. Therefore they would welcome Chaka's son if once they knew him for certain. But it is here that the necklet chafes, for there is but my word to prove it. Yet I will try."

"Perchance it is worth trying and perchance it is not, my uncle," answered Umslopogaas. "One thing I know—I had rather see Nada at my gates tonight than hear all the chiefs in the land crying, 'Hail, O king!'"

You shall live to think otherwise, Umslopogaas.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE COMING OF NADA.

"Oh, my father, have pity on me."

One night—it was a night of full moon—I sat alone with Umslopogaas in my hut and we spoke of the matter of our plots; then when we had finished it we spoke of Nada the Lily.

"Alas! my uncle," said Umslopogaas sadly, "we shall never look more on Nada; she is surely dead or in bonds, otherwise she had been here long ago."

"All that is hidden is not lost," I answered.

Then we were silent awhile, and presently in the silence a dog barked. We rose and crept out of the hut to see what it might be that stirred, for the night drew on and it was needful to be wary, since a dog might bark at the stirring of a leaf or, peradvance, it might be the distant footfall of an impi that it heard.

We had not far to look, for standing gazing on the huts as one who is afraid to call was a man, tall and slim, holding an assegai in one hand and a little shield in the other. We could not see the face of the man, because the light was behind him and a ragged blanket hung about his shoulders. Also he was footsore, for he rested on one leg. Now, we were peering around the hut, and its shadow hid us, so that the man saw nothing. For awhile he stood still—then he spoke to himself, and his voice was strangely soft.

"Here are many huts," said the voice. "Now how may I know which is the hut of my brother? Perchance if I call I shall bring soldiers to me and be forced to play the man before them, and of that I am weary. Well, I will lie here under the fence till morning. It is a softer bed than some I have found, and I am foredone with travel. Sleep I must," and the figure sighed and turned so that the light of the moon fell full upon its face.

My father, it was the face of Nada, my daughter, whom I had not seen for so many years, yet across the years I knew it at once—yes, though the bud had become the flower I knew it. The face was worn and worn, but, ah! it was beautiful. Never before nor since have I seen such beauty, for there was this about the loveliness of my daughter the Lily, it seemed to flow from within—yes, as light will flow through the thin rind of a gourd—and in that she differed from the other women of our people, who when they are fair are fair with the flesh alone.

Now my heart went out to Nada as she stood in the moonlight, one forsaken, not having where to lay her head—Nada, who alone was left of all my children. I motioned to Umslopogaas to hide himself in the shadow and stepped forward.

"Ho!" I said roughly, "who are you, wanderer, and what do you here?"

Now Nada started like a frightened bird, but quickly gathered up her thoughts and turned upon me in a lordly way.

"Who are you that ask me?" she said, feigning a man's voice.

"One that can use a stick upon thieves and night prowlers, boy. Come, show your business or be moving. You are not of this people, surely; that mocha is of a Swazi make, and here we do not love Swazis."

"Were you not old I would beat you for your insolence," said Nada, striving to look brave and all the while searching a way to escape. "Also I have no stick—only a spear, and that is for warriors, not for an old umfagozan like you."

Aye, my father, I lived to hear my daughter name me an umfagozan, a low fellow!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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